// Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

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THE EARLY GRAVE.

They've planted wild flowers o'er her tomb,
The living o'er the dead!
The violet's [illegible] soft perfume
Around her grave is shed—
As emblems of [illegible] memory's away,
Reflecting beauty passed away.

They seek the spot when the last blush
Of day is on the rose,
And o'er the wave a deeper flush
Of burning crims on glows—
And then they think how more than bright
Was her young day when near its night!

They saw her come like morning dew
Reflecting summer skies,
Her cheek blushed with Aurora's hue,
And heaven was in her eyes,
And her bright tresses could have won,
No brighter beauty from the sun.

She was amongst them as a dream,
Of fairer worlds on high—
Flashing, like sunlight o'er a stream,
A moment but to die,
As dew drops, that to earth are given,
But to return again to heaven.

They saw her on the couch of death
More lovely in decay;
They listened as her last drawn breath
Pass'd on the breeze away—
Her spirit left its earthly bow'r,
Calmly as incense leaves the flow'r.

They could not weep—they could not weep,
So tranquil pass'd her breath,—
Her eyes seem'd cloth'd in gentle sleep—
Not the dull sleep of death—
Her brow was still as marble fair,
And on her cheek—the rose was there!

Yes! that which through life's fever'd hour
Blossom'd but to betray,
Did not with life lose all its pow'r,
Nor pass'd in death away:
No! still it gave its lovely bloom,
As though in mockery of the tomb.

But all is pass'd—that bosom ne'er
Again shall throb to sorrow's sigh;
That brow ne'er be the seat of care,
No tear again bedew that eye,—
I will not weep that she's at rest,
Would I were with such slumber blest.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Philadelphia County, 7th mo. 29, 1836.

To S. C. Atkinson.

RESPECTED FRIEND.—In thy paper of the 16th ult. under the head of Rural Economist, I notice some observations on the culture of corn. The writer who signs himself a Yankee Farmer, commences by saying, the object of hoeing and working the soil about corn, are first to destroy all weeds, and secondly to loosen the soil at the surface, that it may the more readily absorb dews and rain which fall upon it, and prevent the evaporation of moisture, which takes place much sooner where the soil is hard than where it is kept loose and mellow. With these views I cordially agree with the Yankee Farmer. But when he says the practice so prevalent of deep cultivation, by the plough between rows of corn is not to be recommended, I must dissent from him in sentiment provided this deep ploughing is done in the right time. I do not profess to have a large or long experience in the culture of corn, but my residence has always been in the country, and most of my time surrounded by those who were called large farmers, and particularly in the culture of corn, and from many years observation of farming operations, I am confirmed in the belief, that corn ground cannot well be ploughed too deep in the first breaking of it up in the spring, and after the corn is planted, and up so as to admit of working the soil; it cannot be too frequently gone over with some kind of instrument to keep the grass and weeds down, say the harrow at first, and then the plough as deep as can be done. And I would recommend to all farmers to use the plough more than is now done, at least however in my own neighbourhood, because I apprehend the harrow, and even the hoe harrow does not mellow the ground sufficiently deep. I have observed of latter time, since the introduction of the hoe harrow, that the farmer depends too much on that instrument, particularly where the soil is a clay and apt to be hard in dry weather. It only serves to keep the surface loose, (and even this partially); but does not penetrate sufficiently deep to promote the necessary growth of the corn for a good crop. There are some of my neighbours now, and no doubt much to their disadvantage, in the practice of using the hoe harrow, and if the plough is used at all in tending corn it is only to run around the rows, and that very shallow, as must be the case when the corn is smaller, and in the middle between the rows are left weeds and grass, which the scratching of the hoe harrow does not at all times subdue, and which space ought to be ploughed, and that as deep as the nature of the ground will admit. I believe that throwing the ground into ridges is a general way is much the best in raising a crop of corn, as it serves to keep the soil mellow, and prevents its baking hard after a long rain, and as deep as the ground is made mellow, so deep will the roots of the corn penetrate, and less likely to be affected with the drought. The ground cannot be stirred too often nor too deep in the fore part of the season, say until from the first to the tenth of the 7th month, for by this time the roots of the corn begin to be pretty much spread over the ground, and ought not to be cut with any instrument. The Yankee Farmer observes, that after the corn has arrived to the usual size for hoeing, the soil should only be disturbed at the surface. What he calls the usual size for hoeing I know not. But it may be observed where corn is raised on a large scale, say from twenty to fifty acres by one farmer, the hoe is used but little; and with good farmers it may be dispensed with in a great measure in raising a crop of corn, and in fact it is a tedious and expensive operation in the cultivation of a large crop, and in my apprehension is of but little use, other than occasionally to subdue some grass or weeds which the plough has not covered, and sometimes before ploughing, but of none to mellow the soil—it is a better instrument for the cultivation of a garden than a forty acre field. The Yankee Farmer speaks of soil laid bare by the hoe at the bottom of the furrow, which the first dry weather bakes to the last degree of hardness, so that the roots can receive no mixture here, and little within these artificial pyramids. This goes to prove my position, that the whole surface of the ground should be mellow in order that the roots of the corn should have ample room to spread, and the deeper it is made mellow at the proper season the better. It appears that the Yankee Farmer is a great advocate for the use of what is generally termed the cultivator. With all due deference to his sentiment, I must claim the privilege of saying, that that instrument is a useful machine at certain times. But our farmers in many places where the ground is clay, and inclined to bake with the heat of the sun, have placed too much confidence upon it in place of the plough, and in consequence thereof have missed of thousands of bushels of corn that might have been raised, and perhaps I might say in one year in the county of Philadelphia.

OBSERVER.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

No. LXXV.

Rome, October, 1835.

The modern Palaces in Rome, or rather their contents, are great objects of attraction; but the word Palace is far from giving an American an idea of what these structures commonly are.—No habitation in truth, can well be more uncomfortable than a Roman palace. The floors are of brick, and uncarpeted. The air enters at all points. A chilliness and gloom and desertion seem to dwell there. They are always built with an open court, into which carriages can drive; and this court, and even the marble staircases that lead from it into the interior, are commonly so dirty, so filthy even, that a stranger is disgusted the more by the contrast of mock splendor with such squalid nastiness. These beautiful staircases I have at times seen put to the use to which we devote the worst of places, and to find beautiful frescoes, pictures and statuary, I have been obliged to study my way along with as much care as I would walk in a barn yard. Full one half of what is called a Palazzo in Rome, will bear this strong description. Comfort is a word which none of them know the meaning of,—and as for there being habitable places, they never can be to a man who has seen [illegible] comfort in England or America. To this remark the Palazzo Borghese is an exception: but there is no comfort even in this, though it is an edifice far more splendid than any in the United States, and profusely rich in pictures and furniture. Nine large rooms in it are usually shown to strangers, and the walls of these rooms are adorned with pictures from the pencils of the greatest painters of the world. In any other place than Rome, it would be a gallery, of which a nation would be proud—but here, it is the property of but the Borghese family alone. Diana shooting, by Domenichino, is one of its remarkable pictures, and the Deposition from the Cross by Raphael, is another; but Titian, Guercino, Albano, Julio Romano, Carlo Dolci, Caravaggio, Gherard delle Notti, and Paul Potter with his cattle, and Teneirs with his frolic and his fun, figure prominently among the multitude. The *Palazzo Sciarra*, is also rich in pictures, the two most remarkable paintings in which are, perhaps, "Vanity and Modesty" by Leonardo da Vinci, and "Gamblers cheating a Youth" by Carravagio. The *Palazzo Doria* has in it some of the most celebrated landscapes in Rome.—Gasparo Poussin here figures with his dark landscapes in tempera. The fanciful Albano is also visible. The light and airy Claude here shines forth in some of his most famous works.—His Sacrifice to the Delphic Apollo, is one of his greatest things. Salvator Rosa is here in his sublime landscape called his *Belisario*. Rubens, Holbein, Murillo, Rembrandt, and Teneirs are not forgotten. Such a collection of pictures any where else but in Rome, would immortalise the owner as one of the mighty patrons of art, but here in the abounding splendor of every thing of the like, it is thought nothing of. Rome, indeed, is so full of such things, that even a catalogue of the names is tedious, and I will, therefore, soon relieve you from them. The *Palazzo Spada* contains a colossal statue of a warrior holding a globe, supposed to represent Pompey, and to be the figure at whose base Cæsar fell. The Palazzo Farnese, the materials for building which were chiefly taken from the Coliseum and the Theatre of Marcellus, and which was in part the work of Michael Angelo, is one of the most splendid pieces of architecture in Rome. Before it stand two magnificent basins of Egyptian granite (above seventeen feet in length, and in depth between four and five feet,) which were found in Caracalla's Baths, and in the Quadrangle is the sarcophagus of Cecilia Metella, made of Parian marble and found in her monument. The gallery above stairs is ornamented with some of the finest frescoes in Rome, executed by Annibal Caracci and his scholars, the mere enumeration of whose subjects will give you an idea of what a school for mythology it is, Paris recovering the golden apple from Mercury—Pan offering goat skins to Diana—Galatea with Tritons, Nymphs and Loves—Jupiter and Juno—Apollo slaying Marsyas—Boreas carrying off Orythea—Diana and Endymion—Europa on the Bull—Aurora and Cephalas in a chariot—Titan asleep, and Cupid flying with a basket of roses—Venus and Anchises—Hercules and Iolas—Cupid binding a Satyr—Syrinx turned into reeds by Pan—Leander conducted by Cupid swimming, to visit Hero—Perseus and Andromeda—Polyphemus playing on the syringa to charm Galatea—Polyphemus hurling the fragment of a rock at Acis—Jupiter and Ganymede—Hyacinthus and Apollo—Perseus beheading Madusa, and Hercules wrestling with the Nemean Lion;—all of which paintings are divided by ornaments in what is called in Italian, *chiaro scuro*, of wonderful workmanship. You see thus how the fictions of the poets are used by the artist to embody even the walls and vaults of an apartment, and you yourself can judge what must be the taste, and the faculties of such a people thus born with their eyes upon such beautiful creations—thus dwelling as it were in the realms of fancy, and seeing on earth the actions of the gods above.

But one more palace among the many, I will speak of, and then I shall have done. This other is the *Palazzo Corsini*, in which there are nine large rooms studded with gems of art, by Guido, by Murillo, Claude Lorrain, Domenichino, Salvator Rosa, Nicolo Poussin, Albano, Rubens, Holbein, Bassano, and I know not how many other eminent men. The wealth of these palaces of Rome in all that appertains to art, is astonishing; and thus one sees, that go where he may, whether into church, house, palace, or street, the arts welcome him, and cheer his way. The people live and breathe in an atmosphere of poetry, sadly tinctured, it is true though, by the atmosphere of—fact.

The Fountains of Rome are among the most magnificent I have seen. Though the barbarians overthrew the aerial aqueducts of the Romans, yet water does not cease to flow from the mountains, and even now it is conducted into the streets and piazzas of Rome, with a manner and a pomp suited to the dignity of the Eternal City. The *Fontana di Termini* has a statue of Moses, on each side of which is a basso relievo—the one representing Aaron conducting the Israelites to quench their thirst; the other, Gideon encouraging them to pass the river Jordan, and directing his soldiers to lead the way. In the *Piazza Navona* are two fountains, one of which is ornamented with a Triton and other sculpture; and out of the other rises upon a rock, the statue of a sea-horse on one side, and on the other, of a lion, the four sides of which rock an obelisk surmounts, being embellished with four colossal statues, representing four of the great rivers of the world—the Ganges, the Nile, (with its head covered, to signify that its source was unknown,) the Plata, and the Danube. This Place Navona is sometimes permitted to be overflowed by those fountains, and in the basin that it makes, representations of sea-fights are given. The Fountain of Trevi is one of the grandest in Rome. Among the niches, in the columns over this flowing river, is a Neptune carved upon a coach, drawn by horses of the sea that Tritons conduct. In two other niches are allegorical figures, the one representing Salubrity, and the other, Health. Above these statues are bas reliefs—one representing Agrippa conducting the water to Rome, and the other, a young girl, pointing out the source of this water to the soldiers. The cornice supports four other statues also allegorical—one the Goddess of Flowers, another the Fertility of the Fields, another the Autumn or Fruitfulness, and the last, the charm of the prairies enamelled with flowers, or the Spring. The coach of Neptune throws out a great quantity of water, and it comes spouting and tumbling over the rocks; and though the effect is grand, yet the crossway where the fountain is, is not large enough for such a magnificence of work. Beautiful idea however, this is, particularly in a climate like that of Rome, of thus bringing refreshing cataracts into the very streets, and to the very doors of the people; and among the many things here that we ought to copy as age comes upon us, this is not the least.

The *Piazzas* or Places of Rome, may be spoken of next, in order after its Fountains—for in these piazzas is commonly placed some one of those fountains. The *Piazza del Popolo*, of which I spoke in my first letter as being at the part where I first entered, is the most magnificent in Rome. The Pincian Hill embellished with a superb promenade, is just above it.—A winding ascent is almost concealed on its sides among the trees and the walls. A fountain stands in its centre, and lions spout water from their mouths. Two churches front the gate. Elegant buildings are around the sides. All looks new, fresh and neat, and it is one of those few parts of Rome where one can live in peace. The *Piazza d'Espagna* is the common resort of foreigners, particularly those who speak the English language. The fountain in it, and the lofty staircase that leads up to the Pincian Hill, where even now, a murder is done now and then, are its principal ornaments. The Place of St. Peter was described in alluding to the church. Monte Cavallo was spoken of from the hill of the Capitol. The Place of Pasquin, perhaps more famous from its statue, abroad, than all the others for their grandeur at home, is very little and very dirty; but here stands a Torso, or mutilated statue, from whence has come the word *Pasquinades*. Some think that this statue was the body of a soldier of Alexandro,—but others say, that Pasquin was a tailor, a man agreeable but satiric, and a critic, who dwelt in this quarter of the city, and around whom assembled persons of his character and a statue having been found in this place, they put it up, and called it after the name of the witty tailor. To this statue there were affixed epigrams and *bons mots*, called *Pasquinades*. In another place not far off, upon the side of the Capitol, was a statue of a river, found in the Forum, and to which was given the name of *Marforio*. These two statues were often pitted against each other in conversation. To Marforio, was applied a placard putting a question, and afterwards the response was affixed to the statue of Pasquin.—The government was at last so much annoyed with this kind of conversation, that Marforio was transferred to the Capitol—and thus ended the colloquy of these pieces of marble. Poor Pasquin is now neglected, and never thought of, by a Roman, though his fame is spread far and wide in the word *Pasquinade*.

I have not spoken of the Pantheon yet, but I have not forgotten it—for one of the first objects I sought out was this, the oldest building in the world, the glorious relic of sixteen centuries—the pride of old Rome, and the ornament of the new. A market place is now around its noble portico, and upon the fountain opposite, many a young Roman urchin was trailing down his mouth the long strings of his maccaroni. Dirt, filth, every thing unattractive, was all around; and it was the very last place in which a stranger would expect to find the temple of all the gods. The preservation of this building, and the general destruction of old Roman edifices, is wonderful; and to what miraculous chance we are indebted for it, no man can tell. One of the old Popes, we know, (Eugenius IV.) cleared away ruins all around the Pantheon, and the piazza in which it stands, was choked up with them.

But the Pantheon does not stand as it did, high and elevated in an open square, where all of its beauties might be beheld and approached, for the accumulation of earth has buried five of its steps, and a part of its foundations, and dirty buildings are crowded around all but its Portico. The marbles which once encrusted it, are chiefly gone, and only the ugly bricks are left to ornament its exterior. The Popes have plundered it of its bronze, and Genseric, king of the Vandals, lost its costly doors in the Sicilian sea. A fortress it became at last, and then a church, the Church of the Martyrs, and the twenty-eight cartloads of relics of Christian saints there deposited, consecrated it to the Christian God, and saved it from Christian pillage, and the malicious demon, who, it is said, long attacked with blows the worshippers that would invade the Pantheon of the Pagan gods. The Portico and the frieze are, however, in a good state of preservation. The stately vestibule supported by sixteen magnificent Corinthian columns of red oriental granite, with their bases and capitals of white marble, antique in point of beauty, and the entablature and pediment of the Portico, in the tympan of which are holes that once served for bassi relievi, each and all, yet stand as a monument of Roman art even in its lustrous days. But the interior from the novelty of its construction perhaps, make a greater impression than this Portico so much admired, measured, and copied by artists of every land. The form is a Rotunda. There is not a window in it, but it is lighted from above, the dome of which is all open, uncovered by glass even, and the clouds from its centre are seen with a beautiful effect, as they flit athwart the vault above. The rains pour in there, and the snows when there are any, and the Rotunda is, as it were, but a wall from the winds. But in a climate such as that of Italy generally is, though to-day (October 18,) it is sufficiently cold, such a view of the skies through such a dome particularly in the summer, must be not only beautiful, but grand, and at times even sublime. Imagine the Rotunda to be, as the ancients have described it, full of the statues of gods in bronze, silver and gold and precious marbles,—ornamented with columns of porphyry, caryatides, mosaics, with every thing in short, that the masters of the world could concentre there.—What then must have been the effect of the rich star-light pouring in there, or the full moon, or the high sun, even in his garniture of clouds, heightened as all this grandeur was by the superstition, that every marble was a god, from Jupiter the Avenger who stood upon the Tribune, to the Infernal Deities that were placed upon the pavement? The priest now has an altar where an idol stood. His candle is burning under the niche where a Roman god was placed. The beggars kneel about the doors where the Romans entered, and with starving appetites, beg for bread. Christianity has gained, but whether man has advanced, it is at least a question that one will ask himself upon such a spot. The inscription however, in honor of Raphael, is at least instructive in this, if in nothing else, in showing that the empire of the arts may be disputed, if not by us of this day, by men who were not very long before us.

B.

THE BOARDING HOUSE.

BY FREDERICK WEST.

CHAPTER I.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."

Of all places for the study of characters, a boarding-house is the most desirable. It is a world in miniature. There the young and old—the rich and poor—the grave and gay—the hoping and despairing—the happy and the wretched, are presented to the observant eye in constant and multiplied diversity.

Gentle reader, are you disposed to take a journey? If you are not, give me your good wishes and depart in peace. But if you are, swiftly as that swift elf, Master Puck, winging his bright way round the globe at the command of Oberon, I will transport you to the old world. Bid adieu to Philadelphia.

The words are yet dying upon your lips. You are in England, and this is the most fashionable boarding-house in the metropolis into which I am about, to introduce you.

"Is Mrs. Kinnersly at home?"

"Yes, sir. Walk into the drawing-room. My mistress is engaged at present, but will see you as soon as possible."

From this window you have a very fine view. That arch to the right, a beautiful piece of architecture, was erected by George the Fourth. It faces Apsley House, the residence of his grace the Duke of Wellington, and leads to Buckingham Palace, which you may discern behind that pathway; called the Bird-cage Walk, to the right. At the left is the mansion which was built for the late Duke of York. It is a singular coincidence that these royal brothers should have caused a palace and a mansion to be built for their residence, almost facing each other, and that both should have died before their contemplated abodes were completed. Farther on to the left you see Westminster Abbey, the proud spectacle of the great.

Do you observe those stately avenues of trees before you? They are the very same that waved over Charles the Second, the merry monarch, when unaccompanied except by his dogs, he was stopped by his brother James, who expressed his surprise that his majesty should venture forth unattended, after the discovery of a plot against his life. You remember his reply;

"Tut! tut! they will never kill me to make you king!"

Come, as our hostess is still engaged, we will take a stroll beneath the waving banners of these lords of the soil, and I will give you her history.

A WORLDLY WOMAN.

Mrs. Kinnersly, the daughter of parents in very moderate circumstances, was distinguished in infancy, not more for her great beauty than for a wild nature and redundancy of spirits, which set all rules at defiance. She was herself alone. She would run, ride, laugh and romp, as no one ever ran, rode, laughed, or romped before. Then for mischief, who could enter the lists with pretty Jenny? She was a privileged person, even the parson was not exempt from her infantine tricks, while the idolizing and delighted squire, the coachman, the attorney and the doctor were food and sport for her creative fancy. She was the delight of all—a wild flower, luxuriating in its native beauty, unchecked and unpruned in its promising growth, basking in the sunshine of universal favour.

It is not to be supposed that so much innocence and loveliness blossomed and expanded without exciting the attention of many admirers. Many were the covetous eyes that were fixed upon the "Honeysuckle," as she was familiarly called. Many were the hands that hoped to transplant the sweet flower to their own *parterre*. Many were the youths whose cheeks were suffused with a crimson dye at the mention of her name—whose hearts bounded at the sound of her light-falling footstep, and whose ears were strained to catch the last note of her bird-like voice, poured forth in sweet song or merry laughter.

But to have appreciated the extent of her power, you should have seen her on a Sunday. She was then a queen, and the churchyard her hall of audience, where her "leal" and loving subjects crowded to pay her homage.

At the squire's she was the constant visiter, and was so great a favourite with his sister as with himself. He was never happy but when she was with him. No one attended him so so readily as his pretty Jenny—no one was so attached to him as she was. The consequence may be easily foreseen. He discovered it to be necessary to his peace to fix his little favourite at Woodbine Hall for a permanency.

Great was the astonishment of the worthy cottagers, when, one fine morning in May, the squire, who was more than old enough to be her father, told them his wish to make their daughter his wife.

Matters were speedily arranged. A youth, who had the enviable honor of escorting the favorite to church for some time past, and who wore in his bosom a lock of her bright sunny hair, was given to understand, upon making his periodical call at the cottage, that his betrothed had given her hand the day previous, to Mr. Champion, of Woodbine Hall. She was now in the zenith of her pride and glory—the lady of the squire. It is almost needless to say her popularity faded upon an event so unlooked for, and it is with regret that I am forced to add, she deserved this loss of favor. But she sacrificed her own happiness to her ambition.

The squire, who was an accomplished gentleman, discovered too late the error into which he had fallen by marrying one whose tastes, pursuits and habits were opposed to his own—whose education had been totally neglected, and whose only charm was her beauty. He, however, never evinced the mortification to which her ignorance constantly exposed him, but treated her with the most marked and considerate kindness.

Shortly after the birth of his second child, a litigious neighbor involved him in a law suit, which, in its expenses and the anxieties it occasioned, wasted his fortune and impaired his health, and finally brought him to the grave. Enough was saved from the wreck of his property to establish Mrs. Champion, the young widow, now only twenty years of age, as the mistress of a boarding house.

Her beauty, more fully developed than upon her first marriage, here drew many admirers. Twenty years, however, elapsed before this considerate woman met with one who appeared worthy her fair hand. At this time her first lover appeared. He showed her the bright sunny lock of hair, which he had ever fondly cherished near that heart which had never known another inmate. She was affected at this touching proof of his constancy, and their early vows were renewed.

Shortly after this event, an exquisite of the first water became an inmate in her boarding-house. He was immediately the theme of universal discourse. Who could the elegant and accomplished stranger be? The ladies all set their caps at him. The rest of the gentlemen were all sent to Coventry or bored with his praises. His dress, his manner, his style, were perfection. His diamonds the most splendid of diamonds. His very cane was incomparable; and his dog—as great a puppy as his master.

He made love to the hostess. She had married an old man when she was young—it was but fair that she should marry a young man now that she was getting old. To be sure there was her old lover, to whom she was engaged—it was rather an awkward affair.—But then her new admirer evidently moved in such a high sphere of life. He was eternally talking of lords and dukes. He had not a friend who was not a baronet at least. And then again the old lover had, no doubt, only sought her hand because he could not bear any one else to have him—at all events he was used to disappointments, and his heart would not break now, which had stood its loss so toughly before. But if any thing should happen to deprive her of her new intended, she certainly would marry him, which was quite as much as she could be reasonably expected to do, and would, no doubt, lay him under lasting obligations to her; and, in short, this worldly and heartless woman became Mrs. Kinnersly.

Her hour of retribution has come. Her husband is a beggarly adventurer—he has married her for money she does not possess. There are two boarding-houses in the street. The proprietress of the other possesses a handsome fortune. He has made a mistake—gone to the wrong house—married the wrong person.

A week after her marriage, when all the company had left the table except Mr. and Mrs. Kinnersly, the gentleman taking the bottle of wine that stands before his wife, and letting it fall, walks out of the room.—She supposes it an accident. The next day another decanter occupies the place of the one that was demolished. This he throws with violence under the grate.

"What is the meaning of this, sir?"

"I cannot afford that you should drink wine!"

"But I can and will! This wine I have procured by my own industry. It stocked my cellar before I had the misfortune to know you."

"This establishment must be sold!"

"What do you mean?"

"I want money, and must have it!"

"What am I to do to support my children?"

"I have taken a private apartment for you. You may take in needle-work or what you please."

"You cannot be so ungracious to one to whom you owe every thing."

"I have said it."

"The law shall protect me."

"Seek it."

By the intercession of the lady's friends, matters were not carried quite so far. The parties are separated. He having left after receiving a considerable portion of her property, upon the consideration that he is to offer her no farther molestation.

For this establishment she is indebted to the very lover whom she has twice abused so shamefully.

Thus you see what vicissitudes her ambition has exposed her to. Yes, and in the instance of the first husband, we may plainly perceive that, though beauty may charm the eye and win the heart, some reciprocity of age and intellect, of feelings and pursuits, is necessary to ensure happiness.

CHAPTER II.

"Here we are. Mrs. Kinnersly, your most obedient."

"Ah, Mr. —— I hope you are well, sir. How are all your friends in Philadelphia?"

"Here is a gentleman who has just arrived from thence."

"Had you a quick passage, sir?"

"Remarkable, madam. I may almost say that I have been whirled here."

"Walk into the dining room. That is the dinner bell. The servant will take your hats."

"You see upon the table, my dear companion, soup and fish."

"Yes, and it is fortunate that my travelling with you does not give me an appetite. This is sorry fare."

"Patience, my dear sir, this is their custom. You will see the table covered presently. In this country there is an abundance of servants, and the arrangement is made in order that every dish may be served up quite hot. We certainly have not half the trouble in America, with the advantage of seeing before us our whole dinner, so that we may select what we please without the risk of balking our appetite.

THE OLD WOMAN'S YOUNG HUSBAND.

"The honour of a glass of wine with you M——."

"With much pleasure."

"Who is that?"

"Captain Silver, an officer in the Guards. Do you observe the little dishevelled old woman who sits beside him and engrosses so much of his attention?"

"Is it his grandmother?"

"No, his wife. He is a perfect Adonis, and she is—as you see."

"How could he have courted such a being?"

She courted him; and possessing a great many thousand charms—pounds I mean—caught the gallant son of Mars, whose tailor was becoming exceedingly troublesome about this time, in her meshes. Before receiving the compliments of her numerous friends, and, now obsequious tradesman, he discovered that the old lady's property [illegible]. That he cannot touch a penny unless it is doled out by her meagre charity. I can fancy the smile with which he received the customary compliments on the happy occasion. His countenance must have resembled a hyena's in convulsions. He is exposed to the most wretched tyranny and petty mortifications by his jealous and remorseless helpmate. If he should have the temerity to pay a compliment to any lady at the table, his wife would instantly imagine some intrigue was being carried on between them. If he but smile she tortures it into an assignation, and should he look grave, he is endeavoring to impose upon her with his hypocrisy. There is no pleasing her in any way.

If he should ask for money for any necessary want, she declares that he is too extravagant and insists upon paying for every thing herself. He is often without any cash whatever.

At the last boarding-house where they where staying, one of the inmates gave a private entertainment to his male friends, and Captain Silver was invited to join them. After dinner they played at cards, and being all gentlemen of fortune, they played rather high.—This was a most awkward situation for the luckless captain, who wished himself most heartily at the antipodes. However, he mustered courage, and sent down to his dear partner for some money, saying that he was obliged to take a game at whist. The dear considerate creature asked a lady present for change for half a sovereign, saying that she was going to send up her husband a few shillings for cards. The lady applied to, whose husband was of the party, laughing, told her that a few sovereigns would be more to the purpose.

"Good heavens!" cried she, "is it possible! well as he is there, he must do the same as the rest."

I wish I could have been behind the curtain on that eventful night, to have heard the lecture he received.

The next morning her [illegible] carriage was ordered to the door, and they took their final departure from that house. They have only been located here.

Thus you see what one may meet with in marrying for money, from the old woman's young husband.

MARRYING FOR LOVE.

Who was that gentleman who is seated to the right of the subject of your late sketch?"

That is an officer also. His name is Long, and he has been involved in difficulties all his life in consequence of marrying for love, without securing a portion of that most essential medium for procuring the necessaries and comforts of life.

I had been acquainted several years with ——

"Captain Long, the pleasure of a glass of wine."

He is but a gentleman, but the title of captain is his by courtesy. As I was saying, I had been acquainted with him several years, through the medium of some of his brother officers, without seeing the domestic felicity he was always so highly lauding.

"My dear fellow, why don't you get married?" he would say.

"I'm time enough," I replied.

"You cannot marry too early. You bachelors have no idea of happiness. It is centered in the married life. You must pass the precincts of wedlock before you can enjoy its sweet peace without there is no true felicity. You trust her to [illegible], and like the [illegible] leave you a weary chase which ends in disappointment."

"You surely have some privileges?"

"Yes, after being [illegible] by the world at large, and [illegible] into a miserable [illegible] being, only endured by some [illegible] possess the proud privilege of [illegible]."

"You are too severe."

"An affectionate wife sharing all your cares and pleasures—anticipating all your wants, and studying everything that may conduce to your happiness. Children vieing with each other to gain your affections, clinging round you in fondness [illegible]."

[illegible]

"Oh! [illegible] Come! you shall [illegible] but a few streets off.—Nay, I will take no refusal."

[illegible] to see the [illegible] he had been so fondly depicted. I [illegible] to a [illegible] part of the town, and stopping at a dark and [illegible] looking street, [illegible].

After ascending a very narrow and dirty staircase, so rugged with age and rottenness, that I feared my neck more than [illegible], I was ushered into the "[illegible]" of the thrice happy Benedict. It was a [illegible] furnished room, and whatever taste might originally have been evinced in its decorations, now it was [illegible] an apartment, [illegible].

"[illegible] for [illegible]."

I saw, at a glance, that our visit was most confoundedly mal a propos.

[illegible]

"Maria! my [illegible] friend, Mr. ——, of New York."

"Why, William, I am really [illegible] why be seated, [illegible] your inconsiderate [illegible] introducing me [illegible] moment."

And the fair lady [illegible] retreat.

"O, papa, papa," [illegible].

"Papa! papa!" cried the [illegible] of the trumpet.

"Papa! papa!" [illegible] the [illegible] sufferer.

[illegible]

But soon a mightier attraction than "papa" arrested the attention of the painter. The basin of apples, already pared for the dumplings, stood temptingly lavish of their sweet flavor upon the very edge of the table. One by one, the pieces disappeared. At length, the versatile performers on the rattle and trumpet, perceiving the war that was raging upon the fruit, has tried to assist in its extermination. Apple after apple vanished with the rapidity of lightning.

"Apples, apples," roared the constrained love, in the corner, who was incapable of joining the fray.—The two assailants hearing the cry thus raised, and fancying a third party might essentially diminish their share of the spoil, seized simultaneously upon the basin, endeavoring to make a speedy retreat with the prize. But no such good fortune awaited either. A desperate struggle ensued, worthy a better cause—down they all came—basin, children and apples—the basin broken, the children hurt, the apples trampled under foot, and all hopes of the promised dumpling consigned to eternal oblivion.

Loud upon the air rose the cries of the wounded.—Papa boxes the ears of one, and slaps the back of the other. Shrieks succeed to cries, out rushes the mamma *en diabolie*, and I, apologizing for a forgotten engagement, which deprived me of the pleasure of a farther stay, leave this abode of enviable felicity to those who are more capable than myself of appreciating its enjoyment.

CHAPTER III.

MRS. "MUCKABAR" TOMKINS.

"Do you see that lady with an immensely high turban?"

"I have observed her for some time past. What is she? I should imagine an actress who has dressed for the theatre, from the gaudiness of her attire, and the thick layer of rouge with which her face is incrusted."

"You are mistaken. She is a lady of some property, but her intellects are not altogether perfect. On her wedding day she arrived at church, to the astonishment of all present dressed in deepest sables. After the performance of the ceremony, she drove off from her husband, nor would she see him for nearly a month, indeed she was with much difficulty persuaded by her father to live with him at all. They are now separated. Notwithstanding this singular incident, she is for the most part only

'Mad nor-nor-west.'

Her monomania consists in an unbounded love for dumb animals, of all sorts, sizes and complexions.—Her poor little daughter, a beautiful child, is altogether neglected for her four footed favourites. She has a dog which is a great pet. I was in a confectioner's store, on one occasion, when her carriage stopped at the door, and herself and her loved companion alighted."

"What will he take to-day ma'm?" asked the owner of the store, "an almond or a sponge-cake? The cranberry tarts are just up—pretty fellow!"

"The pampered and bloated creature was seated on the counter, and wheezing with great difficulty from its excess of gluttony."

"No! Fido has a bad cold. I fear they will lie heavily on his dear stomach; you may give him a little blanc-mange."

"The servants in the boarding-house, together with the mistress, entertain the greatest horror of this brute, and would gladly poison it if they dared. Great was their rejoicing, when one day, as the bills duly testified, it was missing, lost, or stolen!" but greater far was the consternation and phrensy of Mrs. Tomkins. She ordered her carriage to the door—had it literally plastered with the handbills, offering a considerable reward for the dog, and getting inside, ordered the coachman to drive slowly through the streets. Out of the windows was to be seen, first on one side and then on the other, her elongated countenance, looking most anxiously at every puppy she encountered, and endeavouring to trace in its visage some resemblance to her dear departed Fido! In the evening the boarders of the house were attracted to the windows by most vociferous shouts, which rang through the streets and alarmed all the neighborhood. Up flew window sashes and out popped heads in every direction. Rumours most contradictory filled people's mouths—Some said the mob were about to attack the palace—depose King William and his beloved Adelaide, and place the Duke of Wellington on the throne—and others that the most respectable portion of the community, had struck for an increase of wages, and had positively refused to sew another stitch without being allowed at least a double proportion of cabbage; while a select few piously believed that the comet had broken bounds—that the world would be consumed that the day of judgment was come. Anxiety or agitation was depicted on every face—all were on the tiptoe of expectation, [illegible] driving, at a most furious rate, down Piccadilly. It was the identical vehicle of the fair disconsolate, followed by a crowd of delighted and mischievous boys—hooting, laughing, yelling and shouting at the singular sight with which her eccentricity had favoured them. Shortly after this event she was laughably victimised by a smart fellow, who had heard of her strange propensities. She was told that a person wished to see her in the parlour."

"What is your business?"

"I beg pardon, madam, but knowing your refined taste for curiosities, I have taken the liberty of bringing two *muckabar* cats to offer should you be inclined to purchase them."

"*Muckabar* cats! I never heard the name before. Is there any thing remarkable in these animals?"

"Exceedingly! madam. They are brought from *Muckabar*, whence they take their name. Their skins are exceedingly soft, white and delicate and they have no claws!"

"Dear me! That is very singular! Let me see them. Well, I declare they are most beautiful! What do you ask for them?"

"I cannot take less than two guineas, on account of the difficulty of procuring them and the great expense of their keep."

"What do they live upon?"

"Cream and chicken."

"The old lady was in raptures—paid the money with delight—had a splendid glass case made for them, and invited all her friends to see the *Muckabar* cats, who could only exist on cream and chicken. After a few days they appeared to be in great pain and mewed most piteously. Mrs. Tomkins was wretched, and was about sending for Sir Astley Cooper, when the servant, whose duty it was to attend them, discovered that they were two common kittens sewed up in skins which, becoming exceedingly tight and painful, caused their piteous cries. To add to the horror, their tails, which had been closely clipped by the designing rascal, had grown again, and the first person upon whom they exercised their prowess was the luckless Mrs. Tomkins herself. From this moment she was known as Mrs. *Muckabar* Tomkins. But the crowning effort of this female Martin, consists in her having projected, if not started, a new vehicle for town, to be drawn by four horses instead of two, as is usual here. She declares that the sufferings which 'God's noblest piece of dumb workmanship (the horse) experiences, outrages, all humanity, she therefore proposes, solely out of consideration to the brutes and the chance of its being a good speculation to herself, to put four horses to do the work of two, for which only double the price will be asked of each passenger, but then each will be performing a duty to himself and society, and put outrage humanity by overburdening 'God's noblest piece of dumb workmanship, the horse.' The drivers also are to be gentlemen. They are engaged not to swear on any consideration either to the horses or passengers, and to drive without the barbarous application of the whip, but to induce their cattle to proceed by kind words only, and they are to go to church three times on the Lord's day, for which they receive additional pay, while they are to carry religious tracts in their pockets for perusal whenever the coaches stops. She appeals to humane and christian ——— encouragement. We hope they will answer ——— as it may enable her to speculate a little more ——— in Muckabar cats."

CHAPTER IV.

[illegible]

persuaded that every evil attendant upon man, woman or child, was centred in his own luckless person. To it they went—bleeding, blistering, and dieting, until John became, like his infatuated employer, a mere phantom of his former self. He was on the verge of the grave. The conviction flashed on his imagination. He resolved to quit, while he had the power to do so.

"I was witness to the last scene that took place between them. Some imp of an insect flew into poor John's eye, and Mr. Cammomile, upon hearing the symptoms and referring to his book duly announced the aforesaid John to be afflicted with Opthalmia, which he said he had no doubt was caused by his drinking to excess.

"The poor fellow had taken nothing but broths for two months previous.

"Mr. Cammomile prescribed—it was the old system; but John had had enough of it—so, screwing his courage to the 'sticking place,' he said "he thought a change of air would be requisite in his case."

"No occasion for that, attend to my prescription, live spare, and in a few weeks more——"

"I shall be no more," muttered John, sotto voce between his teeth.

"You will be well again."

"Now, John was naturally a timid man, but the fear of death haunted him, and he said,

"Look at me, sir! What am I? Nothing. If I venture out, the people cry, the living skeleton, and stare at me as though they expected me to melt into air, evaporate. Place a candle behind me, I dare swear I'm transparent; like Peter Schlemil I shall have no shadow—the sun will shine through me.—You've tried your skill upon me for two months—if I stay any longer you will have no opportunity, unless it is to anatomize my bones."

"It is impossible to portray the indignation of Mr. Cammomile who seemed to think in reducing a man from the *beau ideal* of a prize ox into the ghost of a walking stick, that he was laying him under eternal obligations.

"Have I not physicked, bled, or blistered you every day for these two months?" cried he.

"True."

"Have I allowed you any meat during that time?"

"No!"

"Or spirituous malt liquors?"

"No!"

"Or any thing but light broths and gruel?"

"No!"

"And is this your gratitude sir? Leave my house. Never let me see your face again."

"John retreated, as if he were making his escape from a charnel house, and Mr. Cammomile turning to me, in the highest degree of excitement, exclaimed, "The ungrateful dog! The insolent puppy! There has not a day past sir, for the last three months, in which he has not been by me physicked, bled, or blistered."

THE YOUNG PHILOSOPHER.

Leaving this quack to his fire side meditations—cast your eye to the bottom of the table. Observe that young gentleman whose face is lighted with enthusiasm—whose soul is laughing out of her palace windows—his clear bright eyes. There is contagion in her beams. He has excited his auditors to convulsive merriment.

"I observe. What of him?"

"His mistress was married last week."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes! He is a young philosopher; he is now surrounded by beauty and accomplishment; and he does not think one iota the less of that sex which is his pride and glory—because he has found one in it who has deceived him.

"The only idea of his late 'lady love' I can give you, I gleaned from his pocket book. It contains a lock of raven hair, and by it is written, "A memento of one, who, without birth, fortune, wit, or accomplishments to distinguish her—by a cheerfulness of spirits (which ever seemed to me the joyous outpourings of a beatific nature) engraved her name upon my heart in characters which would have been indelible—had she not by her heartlessness erased the impression. Her mind was naturally rich but uncultivated, and her judgment correct until warped by the narrow prejudices of those soulless beings by whom it was her misfortune to be surrounded, influenced and guided. Thus she became like the wild rose, whose beauty is despoiled, and whose fragrance is annihilated by the rank weeds with which it is surrounded and hidden."

THE SPARE MAN.

See! The ladies are leaving [illegible] an hour. The gentlemen have begun to talk upon politics, a subject generally reserved till the departure of the ladies."

"Who is that gentleman who has sunk into sleep already? A moment since he was on his legs, and now he is almost snoring.

It is—

"His custom always in the afternoon,'

but upon my life I cannot tell you who he is, nor I believe can any one present. We call him the spare gentleman. He comes regularly to the table at meal times—he scarcely opens his spare mouth unless it is to close his spare lips upon the spare morsel he puts between them. He is spare in purse, spare in person, and spare in conversation. If spoken to, he affects not to hear, to spare himself the trouble of replying, and if importuned greatly, he answers merely in monosyllables.

"A report once got into circulation that he had a leaning towards the spare rib of a dead nabob, who was his vis a vis at table, and the very counterpart of himself. If this were the case, she saved him the effort of a declaration by listening to the pleadings of a young barrister, who was infinitely more successful with her, in the court of Love, than he had been with his suits in the courts of law, and who walked off with the widow and her pagodas. Many, however, discovered the imputation, believing his affections to be purely platonic. Certain it is that he eats—not talking till he can neither eat nor talk—and then his spare frame sinks into the arm chair, until it is lost to any but a microscopic eye. There he remains in sweet oblivion, till the servant announcing that the urn has been taken up stairs into the drawing room; [illegible] of this sleeping beauty. He [illegible] the gentlemen, and taking a spare chair, [illegible] the company take their departure. This is his conduct for months together—[illegible] have I found him speak half a dozen words consecutively. On this occasion the company had all departed, except myself and another gentleman. [illegible] be [illegible] in a thin spare [illegible] "They [illegible] rest very early here."

[illegible] Like the [illegible] was his long *peal* up [illegible] of his attenuated [illegible].

[illegible] would prove fatal! [illegible] the extinct [illegible] the dissolution of [illegible] which had been, with clock [illegible] amongst us—but the [illegible] we found him at his [illegible]. And to say the truth, we should [illegible]. He is a decided [illegible] of the deathless band.

"We could have better *spared* a better man."

[illegible]

[illegible]

TO THE SNOW DROP.

[illegible]

FROM THE NATIONAL ATLAS.

Middletown, Dauphin County, Pa. July 25th, 1836.

Mr. Atkinson.—In your and some other papers, have appeared such flattering descriptions of "THE GREAT WEST;" its natural and annually acquiring advantages, in regard to the security of what we are all pursuing, or pretending to pursue, happiness, that the desire to see for myself was struck up into a flame in my old breast, and, packing up a few needfuls, here I am on my way to test your descriptions.

Now before I attempt to drag either yourself or readers after me in this chase of *happiness*, permit me to say I have one advantage, that no young man can have—I have seen the same west in its state of savage nature, and I need not go so far as the west. I am writing this a few yards from where the Pennsylvania Canal crosses the Swatara on a beautiful aqueduct, and from where the Union and State Canals unite—and only twenty-one years past, was on the spot, then a meadow. In 1815, I returned to this neighbourhood after an absence of thirty-four years, and if to yearn over the place of our birth is a weakness, that weakness I shared there, and until this moment have not overcome. When I began to descend the slope of the mountain below Middletown, and saw the fine vale of the Swatara spreading away to the northward, closed by the soft blue line of the Kittatinny mountains, I was once again the child who laved his hands in the Swatara. When arrived at Middletown, I deposited my trunk, and traversed the cherished vale to Dixon's Ford; where my first breath was drawn. The extraordinary fate has therefore attended my wanderings, that *fifty-five* years past I crossed the Susquehanna, where Harrisburg now stands; twenty-one years past I traversed the Swatara valley from the very spot on which these words are written, and this evening, or to-morrow I again ascend this vale along which a canal now passes laden with accumulating wealth.

It cannot be necessary for me to repeat an apology for introducing these personal details, and must here state, once for all, that they shall not, but when required, be mingled with other matter. In regard to the improvements I am now examining, it is certainly excusable to state the simple fact, that the writer saw the theatre of such meliorations long years before they were even conceived in the brain of their projectors; therefore let us advance with our subject.

On the morning of the 23d I left Philadelphia, in one of the cars of the Good Intent Line. The day was fine, and we flew—it is too tame to say glided along, over a country, which with its beauties seemed to be in like hurry in the opposite direction. Like other coquettes, it shewed us a glance of its charms, and then coyly turned away. We set out at eight in the morning, and at four in the afternoon were in Columbia on the banks of the Susquehanna. Eighty miles in eight hours—one of the wonders of modern change. Let neither you nor your readers be startled, for it is true, that I remember when if a farmer was about preparing to go with his wagon load of produce to Philadelphia, the neighbours, and particularly his relations, came in to see him off, and take leave of him at the outset of a serious journey.

Columbia is situated on the left bank of the Susquehanna, twelve miles, very nearly due west from Lancaster, and where the old turn-pike from Philadelphia, through Lancaster, York, Gettysburg, Chambersburg, &c. led to the westward. Wrightsville, in York county, stands on the opposite bank, and the intermediate river spanned by a fine bridge resting on twenty-eight stone piers, and two abutments, length one mile and a quarter. The river here rushes over a series of rapids, which, except at rather more than common high water, impede navigation, and at any state of water are dangerous. The place was formerly known as Wright's Ferry, and at an early stage of [illegible] of the Susquehanna, became a noted crossing place—but no more.

Times in this country change, but men do not like bubbles in the Susquehanna rapids, follow and perish as millions have perished. If we turn our views backwards—and we who were mature in years before any of those great improvements had even a mental existence, cannot, if we desired, avoid retrospective views,—how strong do we feel the pressure of contrast? And contrasts encounter and seize us at every point reached in our peregrinations. Here at Columbia let us suppose ourselves standing when it was in a state of nature, and even a ferry would appear perilous—a bridge impracticable. The necessities of man forced a ferry, a bridge and turnpike followed, as wealth, intelligence, and numbers enhanced improvement. But, with the turnpike and bridge, still sequestered on a sloping bank opposite a mountain pass of the river, it was condemned to obscurity. No canal along the river to obviate the impediment created by its rapids, it was left to the tardy, painful, and of course expensive outlet by common roads. The same place is now a commercial mart, a point where the busy merchant and anxious emigrant meet, jostle, and pass each other.

A canal is in progress along the river on the York county side, which is to extend to tide water from Wrightsville, and be united to a part of Columbia by a dam across the river and viaduct. The Baltimore and Susquehanna canal is also to reach the river at Wrightsville. More! a rail-road is in progress from Wrightsville to York, and it need not be anticipated, cannot stop its course with York. Our public improvements, like the people who make and travel on them, are seeking, but never likely to find short of the Pacific ocean, that mysterious land "*The far West.*"

Independent, however, of either commerce or emigration, the person who can spare the time, and a mere trifle of expense, will be fully rewarded by a whirl on the rail-road to Columbia, if choosing to go no further. The fine expansive stream, the undulating mountain valley, extending with its boundary mountains from north-east to southwestward. What mountains near Columbia? Yes mountains, though not so elevated as many of the more interior chains. The morning after my arrival, and just as the sun was gilding the scenery, and objects throwing their long fantastic shadows along the river and valley, I ascended a bold eminence to the north of the town, and witnessed a truly delightful scene. The two mountain chains, for there are two, one above and the other below the village or borough, stretched afar in both directions, Columbia itself almost under my feet, Wrightsville sloping amid gardens and orchards from the river, and on the middle ground or water, the white bridge with its numerous piers obliquely seen. To this picture life was given by farms, farm houses, cattle grazing, boats on the river, and by that soul of landscape, [illegible] man.

That person who visits any place and neglects those departments set apart for the dead, leaves unnoticed one of the most important pages of its history. After my mountain excursion in early morning, the gratification of an appetite a little sharpened by the morning air, I enquired for the grave yard. "We have a general grave yard," replied my landlord, and he directed me to the ground. This field of silence was found eastward of the town, and on the summit of an eminence commanding a most seductive prospect of the beautiful river and country; it is indeed a beautiful spot. The field is divided into six compartments, that next the town walled with brick. In this brick enclosure, the most remarkable [illegible]. [illegible] was then a [illegible], a [illegible], the [illegible] one of the kind in [illegible] partment, and bearing the following inscription:

"*William Campbell*, [illegible], aged 65 years.

Amongst upwards of thirty of [illegible], which I transcribed, I [illegible] as they were amongst the first buried, this place or its parents.

"*John Hinkle*, born [illegible] and died 19th July 1828, aged 75 years.

"*Catherine Hinkle*, wife of the preceding was born Nov. 10th, 17[illegible], died [illegible] of April 18[illegible], in her [illegible] year.

"*Thomas [illegible]*, born the 11th May [illegible], died [illegible] Oct. 18[illegible], aged [illegible] years.

"*[illegible] Boude*, wife of Thomas [illegible], born [illegible], died on the [illegible] of April 18[illegible], aged [illegible] years.

July 24th at 4 o'clock, P. M. I was on board a [illegible] manner was entered one of the canal packets in a violent storm of wind and rain, attended with vivid lightning, and thunder rolling along the river and mountain [illegible]. Any sublimity of feeling which could be roused by such a scene was rather rendered, by a [illegible] [illegible]. The storm soon spent its force, and the evening and night were very fine, for it was near ten when we reached the aqueduct at the mouth of Swatara, where I disembarked. The moon held her throne among the clouds over York county, while her broken beams, the state of the atmosphere gave it [illegible], and [illegible] shades, and forms to the high and varied shores. The farm houses appeared as fairy palaces, while ever and anon the face of the river glittering amongst rocks, and studded with its little woody islets presented at every few hundred yards a new picture. Heavy banks of clouds encircled the whole horizon, while a cool breeze met us from the north. I have seldom if ever witnessed similar phenomena more calculated to excite feelings of pleasing awe. What is before me in the recesses of the Appalachian mountains remains to be experienced and then told.—Adieu.

WILLIAM DARBY.

Hollidaysburg, Huntingdon county, August 30th, 1836.

MR. ATKINSON.—Sir, I have sat down to write this at a window opening upon the greatest phenomenon the earth affords, or ever did afford—a commercial port, two hundred and twenty miles from tide-water, and on a plain elevated 930 feet above the ocean level.

Since addressing you from Middletown, I have advanced along the whole residue of the line of the eastern section of the Pennsylvania canal, and in most part by daylight, as Lewistown at Millerstown, and Lewistown, arriving here yesterday afternoon. State partiality when duly regulated, and founded upon the performance of great and useful productions, is as laudable as is national patriotism; and I need not say I confess, since I avow my pride of feeling, to behold the greatest performance, ever effected by human beings, within the limits of my own native state—and to know, that this admirable work was conceived by her genius and executed by her resources. It is no exaggeration to assert that this is the greatest of human works of its kind, when we combine with the stupendous labours required, the immense commercial, political, and social consequences.

Thus far along either the rail-road or canal, I have not witnessed one, even the most trivial interruption to the canals or packets; nor have I witnessed a single unpleasant circumstance in human conduct. One most important change in domestic manners, which as it strikes my mind, you will permit me to notice. In 1823, and 1824, I travelled pretty extensively in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and the state of Ohio, and I am now convinced, that the statement is within the bounds of truth, that twenty-fold more of intoxicating liquor was then, than is now used, in any place within the scope of my observation. In the small country towns and villages, the change in this respect is truly striking, and as truly consoling. Again, so great an alteration has taken place, in regard to profane swearing—that disgrace not only to any person pretending to gentility, but to civilization: need it be added that contention of every kind has abated, and that a softened tone, and more kindness of manners is given to social intercourse!

The preceding circumstances are mentioned, not incidentally, but as completely connected with the other objects of my tour. They are circumstances honourable to our poor erring nature, but improvable nature, and are calculated to show to the public, the enhanced pleasure and safety attending the traveller on the great highway.

By a pamphlet put into my hands this morning, written and published, by S. W. Roberts, and entitled "*An account of the Portage Rail-Road over the Allegheny Mountains, in Pennsylvania*,"—it is shown or stated at page 11, that "about fifty thousand tons of freight, and twenty thousand passengers, passed over this road during the season of 1835."—It is then added: "This is but a beginning of the vast trade destined to take *this route*, which was nearly an untrodden wilderness, five years ago. The state of Pennsylvania has reason to be proud of her improvements, and the Allegheny Portage railroad, is one of the most important links in that great chain, which connects Philadelphia with Pittsburg."

It is very true, Pennsylvania has a right to be proud of her public improvements; but the pride excited by such works, cannot, ought not to be confined to Pennsylvania [illegible] rail-roads, from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, are now evidence, recorded, and cut deep on the face of earth, to prove what can be executed in the face of obstacles not apparently, but really formidable.

Coming up on the canal from Millerstown to Lewistown, I had the honour and the pleasure to have for company the Judges Henry Baldwin and Alexander Porter. The latter observed in his fervent manner, "I never before being on this canal, had a full idea of the importance of Pennsylvania improvements." I have long known the mighty mind who paid this compliment, and of course felt its value.

As to the amount of freight and number of passengers, stated by Mr. Roberts, they have to me nothing of exaggeration. Since I rose this morning, and it is now a quarter past nine, A. M. upwards of twenty burthen cars have proceeded along the rail-road, which lies completely in view from the window before which I am writing. The number of passengers is now, certainly above an average of twenty thousand in a season.

In the first arrangements for the use of the canals, convenience of the passengers would have been greatly augmented by having constructed the bridges higher; as they are now standing, they are not simply inconvenient, but they are dangerous. To the many other allurements to a passage along the whole line, scenery may be added, as by no means the least, and the bridges in no small degree preclude, the view of the scenery, and particularly to lady passengers, who are, in a majority of cases, much more enthusiastic lovers of scenery than are their *lordly* male friends.

As to myself, and I found it the case with many others, such were the attractions of the scenery, that even low bridges were overlooked.

In regard to the scenery of the Juniata, so effectually laid open by this line of Pennsylvania improvement, it is not too much to say, it is of surpassing beauty.—It is trivial to say it is not Alpine, since it would be just as correct to say, the Alps are not the Appalachians. Each have their individual characteristics, each stand alone in their grandeur, and each impart sublimity of conception to the beholder. In one point of character, that is regularity of structure, the Appalachian exceeds, perhaps, all other systems of mountains, whilst apparently, there is in this great system, just as much of irregularity as to remove all sameness from the infinite number it affords of landscape.

Approaching one of the passes, the steep projections of the opposing mountains seem to blend and leave no space for a river, but as the packet carries you along, the narrow and hitherto concealed defile unfolds, and the placid stream found to majesty to keep its way, at the feet of the giants by which it is environed. The canal carried along the very confined bottom, where such a zone is found, or cut out of the mountain side, where the slopes or precipices terminate on the river margin.

But, in whatever manner constructed, the voyager is borne along the canal from one alluring picture to another, with just that kind of rapidity, which keeps the mind continually awake. You gaze on a picture made up of river, mountain, and valley scenery, you engroup the objects and spread and soften into each other coloring, light and shade, and often self addressed exclaim—"How fine! how beautiful!" The words will scarce have passed your lips, when the whole tablet will have changed, and new groups in detail new and increased admiration. Cold indeed must be the mind of the person, who can coldly view such ever changing scenes. Some there are, however, who can sit listlessly in the packet, and pass by without giving a glance to the whole series.

Treatises on colours are not written for the blind, or for those who shut or refuse to open their eyes. One such treatise engraved in bold relief on the face of the earth itself is the whole valley of Juniata.

My object is to write for those who can see, not only with their eyes, but soul also. To such I write, who can give new tints and odour to the rose. Whose fancy throws soft, yet stronger coloring on the fairest features of nature. To such I write, and such will never pass by without seeing and admiring—and such will never, once having seen, forget the rich scenes presented along the line of Pennsylvania Improvements.

WILLIAM DARBY.

[illegible] A lunatic by the name of [illegible] drove up to the President's house in Washington, a few days since, entered and [illegible] himself in the midst of the hall, addressed himself to the porter—told him he was Chief Magistrate of the United States—that he had come to take possession; and when asked by what authority, said by authority of the people of Philadelphia. After some inquiries, he waited upon Secretary Woodbury, first at his house, and then at his office, and pertinaciously insisted on a delivery of the keys of the Treasury, and a surrender of the office. Finding that this did not accomplish his ends he addressed a note to Mr. Woodbury, telling him that "in order to prevent the business of the States from being any longer interrupted he would call a meeting of the Senate;" but falling in with some of the police, he was lodged, for the present, in the same place with his royal rival, the renowned Richard Lawrence.

A woman in Vermont, it is said, went three days without speaking scarcely a word!

[illegible]

[illegible] His Captain stood by, and with intense solicitude watched the progress of the daring fellow; expecting, as we heard him say, every moment to see him shot down! This we all thought, was surely the crisis! for by shooting Bridget, any crossing would be at once embarrassed, probably, [illegible] for that day. Over he went, however, reached the shore, arranged the rope, hoisted a flag; and returned safe and sound as he set out! "There are no Indians here," said some one; "they have evidently abandoned the pass; and we may cross in safety."

The Indians (Micasukies) were there, however; but their conduct was wholly unaccountable! A sense of disappointment pervaded every bosom; from a state of high excitement we were suddenly let down; and, perilous as it would have made our situation, on many accounts; there was yet probably not a man who would not have clapped his hands for joy, had the enemy in all his force have made his sudden appearance on the opposite shore! But, though hard by, he did not appear; and by 9 o'clock that night, the army was over! we were west of the Outhlacoochy. Our rear guard, however, (the last, of course, to cross) were honored by a salute from the unseen savage which being promptly returned, he seemed quite satisfied for the present, with that interchange of civilities; and nothing further ensued during the night. The next morning we resumed our march, but not before we had been favored with a glimpse of our red friends. From a piece of rising ground, in front of our encampment, they had been described in some tall white grass, about quarter of a mile off. "One of them," said the sentinel, "was drest all in white; and looked seven feet high! He was the biggest *Injun* I ever seen! They are there, sir; the devils!"

Some of the officers had also seen them, which left no doubt of the fact.

Well, we hoped, by following their direction, to come upon them; and accordingly the army moved forward. Old *Nero* (who had lived long with the Indians, and was now our guide) was in a little time at fault for the track gave out! There we were, an army bewildered! At length we summoned two of our friendly Indians, and they seemed perfectly at home, though neither trace nor sign could we see of a path! They seemed to scent the gale as they moved ahead of us; it was a sight that might be termed beautiful! In his wild and fanciful garb; his long black hair streaming to the wind; with staff in hand; a firm and assured step, here was the native of these wilds threading the thicket with the air of one who seemed to say—"I know ye!"

(*To be continued.*)

Saturday Evening Post.

AUGUST 13, 1836.

CORRECT DOCTRINE.

At a meeting of the citizens of Locust Ward, held last Monday evening, DAVID PAUL BROWN, Esq. the Chairman, offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Delegates appointed by this meeting, be and they are hereby instructed, to nominate no man to any office, who in consideration of being nominated, will pledge himself to support, or to oppose "*Banks or Chartered Monopolies*," inasmuch as the only obligation of an honest politician, should be that arising from a conscientious sense of duty, which requires no pledge, and without which no pledge can prove available—Honest men make no pledge, Rogues keep none.

Resolved, that the Delegates be instructed to select for every office, or post, and particularly for the Convention, the best and most competent men of the party, without regard to mere personal feeling or private friendship.

Resolved, That the Delegates be instructed to select men whom the respective offices solicit, to the exclusion of men who solicit the offices, and who build their hopes of success, rather upon zealous professions, than approved fidelity, consistency, and competency.

Rather Silly.—"When we were in China," we saw a regiment of soldiers, in a singular uniform, composed of long cotton garments, of a brownish yellow color, with black stripes, in order to represent tigers. Something akin to this species of absurdity, occurred the other day at Philadelphia, on the occasion of the visit there of the *Albany Burgess Corps*, who were escorted into the city by a military company, dressed and painted like [illegible]. In this wantonness of display, this craving after effect, this absolute playing at soldiers, to what extreme of folly shall we come next?—*N. Y. Transcript.*

[We were completely disgusted with the burlesque travestie of the Aboriginal Volunteers.—They are no touch to the "fantasticals."—S. E. Post.]

(*From the New York American.*)

COMING OUT.—*The real causes of the difficulties and delays which occurred in the early part of the Florida campaign,* appear, by the following letter, published in the Times of Thursday, to be coming out at last. The property, the lives, and the honor of hundreds have, it seems, been offered up at the shrine of mercenary speculation. It was important to the value of lots in in the new town of St. Joseph's, that the army should be supplied through that place only, and *nineteen days* were therefore consumed in conveying munitions for the force who were waiting for them, a distance of *thirty miles.*

Extract of a letter, dated "APALACHICOLA, July 12, 1836.—Nothing new with us except the furious indignation manifested by the officers of the army at the gross imposition practised upon them by the St. Joseph's people, in getting the government agent at New Orleans to send the supplies for Gen. Scott's army by the way of St. Joseph's.

"To this circumstance they very properly attribute the tardiness of the movement of the army. It required upwards of ten days to land a schooner's cargo of stores at St. Joseph's and carry it a few miles on their rail road to the steamboat lying in Lake Wimico, after which, though the lake is but a few miles long, the steamboat was detained by the shallowness of the water for nine days longer, making a sum total of *nineteen days* consumed in transporting a single cargo the distance of about thirty miles! The steamboat was under charter by the Government at $400 per day all that time.

"Captain Crossman, the Quarter Master, on arriving at St. Joseph's and discovering the fraud, immediately issued a circular to the government agents and masters of vessels, directing all military stores to be sent in future by way of Apalachicola. He even sent out a boat to ply off the point of St. Joseph to intercept vessels bound for that place, and send them around to Apalachicola. Since these orders, several of the vessels have arrived here, and discharging their cargoes at once into steamboats, the stores have been sent forward on their destination with a detention of less than twenty-four hours."

ANOTHER GREAT HOTEL.—We have read sundry paragraphs, lately, touching upon the rapidly advancing renovation of the "Burnt District," and the amplitude and splendor of the stores, slops, and ware-houses, which are to replace the buildings destroyed in the great conflagration; but nobody has yet bethought him of directing public attention to the immense hotel which is to constitute one of the most striking features of that wealthy, busy and important region. We refer to Pearl street and Ohio Hotel, now in process of rebuilding by John R. Peters, Esq. upon its original site, and to be completed, we understand, by the first of February, 1837. The foundations are laid, in thick courses of mass stone, and a legion of bricklayers, hod-carriers, laborers, &c. are busily employed in hastening the superstructure, which is to be almost a city of itself.—The edifice is to extend from Pearl to Water street, a hundred and fifty feet, with fifty-two feet front on Pearl street, and seventy-five upon Water. Height seven stories. The first story is to consist of five large stores, suitable for jobbers, or importing dry good merchants, two of which will occupy the whole depth of the building, from street to street, with ample cellars beneath. There is to be a spacious entrance to the hotel from each street, with an ample double stair-way. The bar room is to be forty-five by fifty-two feet, fronting on Pearl street; the dining-room twenty-four by one hundred and fifty; four hundred persons will be accommodated at once, with boarding and lodging, in this ample establishment. The fronts are to be adorned with large columns of Kennebec granite, and the building is intended to be an ornament to the city, as well as a great convenience to men of business resorting hither from other states and cities.

Vast cisterns, capable of containing one hundred and fifty hogsheads of water, are to be placed in the upper stories, for the supply of the sleeping apartments, bathing rooms, &c. and provision of hose, forcing pumps, &c. &c. will be made for extinguishing fires, to which end a guard will be always in attendance at night. Steam will be largely employed in the cooking, washing and warming of the whole establishments; for which purpose a large and powerful apparatus is ordered. In short, it is the determination of the proprietor to spare no trouble or expense that can be made available in the construction and fitting up of a first rate establishment, that shall be worthy of the enterprize, wealth and magnificence of the quarter in which it is to stand. Captain J. M. Flint, the former popular and attentive landlord, is to preside over the fortunes of the renovated Pearl street and Ohio Hotel, and we cordially wish for him and [illegible] of prosperity.

FAIL[illegible]

The news of the failure of Benjamin Rathbun, at Buffalo, which was received on Monday, caused a very general sensation in Wall street. His affairs have for months past been the subject of much speculation, and his notes, endorsed by some ten or twelve of the best names in that city, have been crowded upon the market at the enormous discount of three or four per cent. a month. They have served for the quotations of some our neighbours in giving the condition of the money market. The credit of every body in Buffalo of course became deeply implicated, and it was said repeatedly that, if 'Rathbun failed, all Buffalo must fail.'

Mr. Rathbun's business was enormously extended. In addition to large operations in real estate, in which he was constantly engaged, he was contractor for erecting the great hotel, and many other buildings. In this line he had shops and establishments of his own for making bricks, and furnishing and working all sorts of materials for building. He has no less than four stores kept in his own name, three of which were one hundred and fifty feet deep, filled with valuable merchandise. He owned the line of stages from Buffalo to Batavia, and in fact almost all the lines running out of that city, and for this and other purposes, owned six hundred horses. He employed twenty-eight clerks, and two thousand other persons in the various departments of his operations. His skill and enterprise, sustained by a large number of well known fortunate speculations, gave him a reputation for talents and wealth, by which, until now, he has been able to carry on these diversified and almost limitless operations. But he has failed at last. From statements which are as good as can be had in such a case, we are led to hope that the consequences will not be ruin on so broad a scale as had been anticipated, if indeed there is any ruin at all. At any rate it does not appear that the citizens of Buffalo are likely to lose to any considerable extent. Mr. Rathbun, we understand, represented the whole amount of his debts at a million and a half of dollars, and on more than a million of paper he acknowledged that he had forged the names of rich neighbours. On a particular occasion he procured L. F. Allen and eleven others to endorse three of his notes for 5000 each. The transaction was generally known in Buffalo. These notes with the endorsements thereon, he multiplied at his pleasure, and the forgeries passed unsuspected, as whenever a forged note was mentioned, it was taken for one of the well known and genuine notes. This forged paper was sold in Wall street, in Canada, and wherever a market could be found for it.

To pay the million and a half of responsibilities, Mr. Rathbun exhibits a list of property which he has conveyed to assignees, valued at two millions and a half. Other persons value the list at two millions, or something under. If these statements are near the truth, it is to be hoped that the affair will not in the end prove seriously injurious to any one. Rathbun and a brother who is charged with having executed the forgeries, have fled to Canada.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

BUFFALO, Aug. 4, 1836.

The following letter gives all the particulars relative to the failure and forgeries of Mr. Rathbun, that had transpired at the time when it was written, and more than are furnished by the Buffalo papers.

Before this reaches you, common fame will have announced the failure of Benjamin Rathbun, of our city, whom your papers have pronounced the "Girard of the West."

The prominent situation of Mr. R. the magnitude of the failure, the painful circumstances connected with it, taken in connection with the effect which it may have on the public mind abroad in relation to the interests of this city, induce me to detail to you such facts as have come to my knowledge.

For the last few days, reports of an alarming nature had been in circulation, relative to the amount of Rathbun's paper, endorsed by our principal citizens, which had been or was in market in New York. The arrival, last Saturday evening, of an agent from New York, to secure certain demands against Mr. R. led to the disclosure of the alarming fact, that nearly all the endorsements on his notes were *forgeries.* The disclosure of this fact to a few of our discreet and wealthy citizens, satisfied them that his failure was inevitable; and immediate measures were taken to induce him to make an assignment of his property for the benefit of his creditors, which was completed on Monday evening.

On Tuesday commenced the great land sale at Niagara Falls, in which, Mr. R. was deeply interested. The assignees being desirous that the benefits of that sale might accrue to the creditors, permitted him to attend it on Tuesday and Wednesday; [illegible] Wednesday, some of the assignees becoming alarmed at the fearful extent of the responsibility which they had assumed, took possession of the keys of the vaults. About the same time also, reports of the forgeries began to circulate.—This alarmed Lyman Rathbun, the brother of Benjamin, and his chief financier, who despatched a messenger to apprise his brother of the crisis, and immediately left the city himself.

Prompt measures were then taken to secure the goods and property in the various stores, workshops, ware-houses, barnes, &c. all of which was effectually done and cheerfully acquiesced in by some two thousand individuals in his employ, although thrown out of business for the present.

Measures were immediately taken by the police to arrest both of the Rathbuns, and they returning to the city during the night, were secured, and are now in jail. Every thing that sound judgment and perseverance could accomplish, has been done by the assignees to secure the property, and they have already commenced the Herculean task of executing their trust.

My dear sirs, the part which duty compelled me to act in this affair was most painful. To commit my friend, whom I have known and esteemed for the last sixteen years, as a kind and benevolent neighbour, a public-spirited citizen, and a uniform friend to good order, to commit such a man as a felon, would make you act the woman. But justice required it—the character of our city required it. The facts which transpired on the examination, and have come to my knowledge since, have utterly astonished me. First, as to the amount of the forgeries, which no doubt far exceed a million of dollars. Probably about seven-tenths of the amount have been disposed of east, and the balance west of our city. Indeed I believe he can comparatively have but little genuine paper afloat, or in bank. It is ascertained that the name of Daniel E. Evans has been forged to paper, exceeding two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the names of several of our respectable citizens to a very large amount each. About seventy thousand dollars of Mr. R's paper is in one bank in Ohio, every dollar of which is probably forged. And what appears marvellous in this transaction, several thousand dollars of forged endorsements are held by brokers in our own city, the counterfeit so perfect, and payment so punctual, that it has not been discovered, although such paper has been in market weekly, if not daily, for the last eighteen months.

This failure, although of such an immense magnitude, will not to any serious extent, affect the prosperity of this city. The loss, if any, will not be great, and will principally fall on the rich. I learn that the assignment, first, provides for his workmen of all classes; next, those who furnished materials for buildings, &c.—thus the laboring classes are provided for. Farther details in relation to the assignment have not come to my knowledge, but I am informed by the assignees, whose integrity will not be questioned, that the provision for all classes of creditors is not only equitable, but unexceptionable.—The cash value of the real and personal estate, I cannot pretend to estimate, but, am confident it will exceed two millions of dollars; and should the times be favorable for closing the concern, all the creditors may be paid even including the holders of forged paper. A large portion of the real estate is located near the centre of the city, and will always command high prices and a ready sale. It may be supposed abroad that so large a failure will affect the price of real estate in the city. Or judging from some articles which have appeared in some of the Eastern papers, it might be apprehended that the failure of Mr. Rathbun would be the failure of the city. A few weeks will prove such opinions totally unfounded.—His place as a builder will no doubt in a month be supplied by fifty others, his stores soon resupplied with goods, and all his other interests fall into the hands of men of sound capital. And if hereafter we do not make so much noise abroad, we must be content with the name we have always sustained, of commercial integrity and solvency.

Yours, &c.

The subject being of very general interest, we annex the notice issued by the assignees.

NOTICE.—For the purpose of preventing constant inquiries and satisfying the just desires of the numerous persons interested, as well as to secure for their benefit all the property justly chargeable with their claims, we deem it proper to state and give notice to all whom it may concern, that BENJAMIN RATHBUN, of Buffalo, has made an assignment to us of all his estate, real and personal, of every name and nature, in trust for the payment of his debts, in the order specified in such deed of assignment, now on record in the clerk's office of the county of Erie.

Among those who are to be first paid, (after defraying the charges of executing the trust,) are "the clerks, mechanics and daily labourers, in his employ at Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, the amounts that may be due to them respectively," and also "all persons residing in Buffalo, or in the counties of Erie, Niagara and Chautauque, to whom he was indebted for building materials, horses, or other personal property purchased for the purpose of carrying on his business operations, such same as he was indebted to them [illegible] or persons, in their possession or under their control, belonging to [illegible] are indebted to him, are hereby notified of said assignment, and that they must account for, pay over and deliver the same to us, or our authorized agent, and to no other person or persons; and all agents, clerks and servants in the employ of the said Benjamin Rathbun, are also hereby notified, that they must pay no contracts in relation to, or sales of any property belonging to, said Benjamin Rathbun, and that they must account to the subscribers and to no other person or persons for their respective trusts, and for all monies, papers, or other property in their control, belonging to said estate.

We deem it due to ourselves to state, that this important trust has been conferred upon us, not only without solicitation, but upon some of us, without previous consultation, and that we have assumed the responsibility with great reluctance, at the earnest request of some of the principal creditors, in the hopes of benefiting our fellow-citizens. We have yet had no time to ascertain either the amount of debts due to, and property possessed by the assignor, or the extent of his liabilities; but it must be apparent to all, that considerable time must necessarily elapse before so large an amount of personal property, dispersed in several counties, can be collected, secured, and inventoried, preparatory to executing the trust. It is believed, however, that the character of the assignees in this community, will be a sufficient guaranty to all concerned, that no unnecessary delay will take place and that every thing will be done to secure the just rights of all interested. As soon as arrangements can be made for paying the first or preferred class of creditors, public notice will be given of the time and place for presenting their demands.

Dated Buffalo, August 2, 1836.

HIRAM PRATT,
LEWIS F. ALLEN,
JOSEPH CLARY,
THOMAS C. LOVE,
MILLARD FILLMORE, } *Assignees.*

August 4th.

ANOTHER MOB AT CINCINNATI—DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

About 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, between four and five thousand people (as it is supposed) had assembled around the publication office of the abolition paper, edited by James G. Birney and printed by A. Pugh, at the N. E. corner of Main and Seventh streets. In a few moments the types and printing materials of that establishment were seen dashing out of its windows into the street, amid cheers of the immense mass of people below.

In a very short time the windows of the building and every thing in the office were completely demolished and strewed about the streets. The printing Press was broken to pieces, and the largest pieces dragged through several of the principal streets and then thrown into the river. Thus far every thing was done in the most systematic order, and as is believed, was tacitly countenanced by a very large number of our most respectable citizens.

At this juncture, the names of Birney, Donaldson, Colby, &c. (all leading Abolitionists) were shouted by numerous voices, and immediately three or four hundred of the mob rushed to Birney's dwelling. The mob were all provided with tar and feathers. On arriving at Birney's house, the abolition editor was demanded—his son, a youth of about sixteen came to the door and assured the multitude that his father was not at home.

It was soon satisfactorily assertained that he had left the city in the stage for Hillsborough several hours previously. The mob then directed their course to the house of one of the Donaldsons, (the other residing in the country) and demanded to be delivered up to them. Some ladies came to the door, and pledged their word that Donaldson was not at home, and assured the multitude that no one but ladies were in the house. The mob immediately departed in search of, but did not succeed in finding him. It was afterwards ascertained that he had fled from the house a few minutes before the arrival of the mob, and had escaped through an alley or retired street to some unknown place. The cry of "Church Alley" was now resounded through the mob. This is a place where a quantity of black and white men and women of infamous characters reside, huddled promiscuously together in five or six small buildings.—In a few minutes the inmates of these wretched brothels were turned into the streets, and the windows of the buildings, and every article which the buildings contained, destroyed and scattered to the four winds of Heaven. Here by the peaceable interference of several citizens, the progress of the mob was arrested, (as was supposed, finally) every body, apparently, promising to disperse and go home.

An hour or two afterwards, two or three hundred again collected together and demolished the windows and furniture of 6 or 7 small negro houses of bad character on and near the corner of Columbia and Elm streets, in the part of the town commonly called the swamp. In the course of this attack a gun was fired from a window of one of the houses, and a young man by the name of Kinsey was severely shot in the hip and leg by a large sized pigeon shot. The wound, we believe, is not considered very dangerous, tho' he was perforated with twenty odd shot. The mob having accomplished all they intended, finally dispersed about three o'clock on Sunday morning.

FROM MEXICO AND TEXAS.

The New Orleans True American of the 26th ult. has the following:

Letters have been received by highly respectable houses in the city, which throw considerable light upon the internal affairs of Mexico. Excitement is following excitement, and convulsion succeeding convulsion, and none can tell the consequences. Nothing will save Mexico from a bloody civil war of some duration, but the placing the reins of Government in the hands of her most intelligent and prudent men. The chiefs of both parties are exerting themselves to re-establish the Constitution of 1824, revised by a National Convention.

General Filisola has been summoned before a Council of War, for alleged misconduct in obeying Santa Anna, issued while he was a prisoner of war.

The General Congress is busy passing a law, levying a contribution on all landed property, besides that which weighs so heavy already, and has for the last four months, on houses. Of the large number of troops, who left San Louis Potosi for Tampico, only 108 had arrived at Altimira, a town situated 4 leagues from the place of embarkation. From the above it will be seen, that little hopes of any successful campaign against Texas can be expected to take place very soon, if at all.

STILL LATER.—By the arrival of the schr Almaltia, from Vera Cruz, we learn that all was quiet in that city, when the Almaltia departed. There were no troops in the city, and it was thought that no attempt would be made to raise any. The prevailing opinion among the intelligent portion of the people was, that no further movements against Texas would be made, at least, for some time to come. An attempt was made just before the Almaltia left, by the authorities of Mexico, to levy a tax on the persons of all residents and non-resident foreigners, to this, every minister strongly objected, and unitedly drew up and sent in a protest, stating that if the objectionable measure was carried into effect, they should consider it equivalent to a declaration of war against their several governments—it is unnecessary to say, that the highly offensive step was abandoned.

POSTSCRIPT.—Since the above was in type, we have received further information. It appears that a forced loan of two millions had been declared in the city of Mexico; that the English and French ministers entered their protest-calling upon foreigners not to contribute towards the amount. Santa Anna's party was considered to be out of power; and that the Federal Party was succeeding in every direction—state after state was revolutionizing, and that with little bloodshed—the priests were little cared for—the treasury was completely exhausted. It was said that the new party would not, on any account, prosecute the War in Texas.

SHIPWRECK CAUSED BY A WATERSPOUT.

Extract of a letter from an officer of the U. S. Navy, on board the ship Erie—dated Buenos Ayres, June 10, 1836.

"One of the most important things that occurred while we were in Rio, was the arrival of an American brig under jury masts. One of the passengers (who is now on board this ship as secretary to the commodore) gave me the particulars of her being dismasted. She was bound to Monte Video, and when within a few days sail of her port, at about three in the afternoon, a water spout was observed at a short distance leeward; every thing was taken in, to the top sails, and they were lowered on the caps. "In a few moments," he states, "it was close aboard, and passed at a distance of twenty feet astern, with a rushing sound louder than the roaring of the winds. As it passed, the brig's masts were slowly and gradually *inclined* to the water, until she was fairly capsized." Fortunately, every body was on deck at the time, and got upon that side of the vessel above water. They cut away her masts, and she righted full of water. It blew fresh for four days and she lay with the sea washing over her. During this time, one or two vessels passed without noticing them. As soon as it fell calm, they pumped out the water, rigged jury masts and made the best of their way to Rio. It is a little remarkable, that on the same afternoon the brig was capsized, *we* were by our log book about sixty miles from her latitude and longitude, and saw a water spout pass at about a mile from us."—*N. Bedford Mer.*

Appointment by the Governor.—Colonel JOHN G. WATMOUGH, aid to the Governor.

[illegible] and high [illegible] bringing [illegible] per cord, [illegible] $15.

A new Post Office has been established near Moorestown, in Burlington county, N.J. named Sinnemincon, and Abraham Lippincott appointed post-master.

The Washington correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, mentions a report, that "Santa Anna is to be removed from his present place of imprisonment, and placed in a safer custody, where the troops of the United States will be at hand to repel any attempt which may be made to rescue him."

Hotel Robbing.—A gentleman named A. J. Thomas, had his pocket book stolen from him at Congress Hall, containing $630 in bills.

Turner's Lane Murder.—We understand that High Constable Blaney has arrested one of the individuals suspected of being concerned in the murder of Clark, in Turner's Lane, and that he is now in prison at Baltimore, waiting an order from the executive of this State, for his transfer to this city for trial.—*Inquirer.*

The National Gazette of Tuesday says:—"After a continuance of more than sixteen years the copartnership between the editor and the publisher of this Gazette, was dissolved by an arrangement of 1st July last, when the publisher became its sole proprietor. Full provision has been made in regard to the editorial department."

One hundred and thirty-three deaths occurred in the city and districts during the week ending on Saturday last.

The Philadelphia and Baltimore rail road is progressing, notwithstanding the great scarcity of hands and the difficulty to procure workmen. It is expected the road will be completed, and cars placed upon it as far up as Wilmington, (Del.) by the close of this summer. The grading is continued above Chester in its approach to Philadelphia, and the road will be in operation early next summer.

A Caution.—The Portland Fire Engines, says the Portland Courier, can throw water 1,200 feet *horizontally*, and 30 feet *perpendicularly at the end of that!*

Eleven hundred dogs have been killed and buried in New York within the last ten days.—The City Inspector paid for that number, and the probability is that many more have been killed of which no account has been given.—The sum allowed is fifty cents each, so that $550 have been paid in the time mentioned.

Great Clothes-washing Establishment.—There is an establishment of this kind at Newton, near Boston, where the greater part of the labor is performed by water-power. The building is 130 by 30 feet. Fifty females are constantly employed in ironing.

Michigan has been the first State to legislate in reference to the act of Congress concerning the Deposites of Public Money. Her legislature, now in session, has passed an act, which the Governor has approved, authorizing the acceptance and reception of her share of the Deposites to be made under that act.

Interesting to Blacksmiths.—A blacksmith of Milan, named Ponti, has discovered that, by suspending a length of chain to one of the corners of the anvil by means of a ring, the noise of the hammer may be almost deadened.

Justice.—Baltimore ought to be a quiet orderly city now. *One hundred and twenty* new special Justices have been made there at one batch—the people are quite indignant, and the papers are quite violent about it.

A Curious Dowry.—An Irish paper states that the Prince of Capua, by his marriage with Miss Penelope Smyth, acquires a right to be buried in the churchyard of Youghal.

A Military Eye.—Major Flournoy, the late Van Buren candidate for Governor in Kentucky, in his late scuffle with Mr. Thomas, is stated to have come off with a military eye, i. e. *blue turned up with red.*

The Difference.—In some parts of Indiana, corn is sold at ten cents a bushel, eggs for three cents a dozen, and chickens are given away. In Boston eggs are twenty-seven cents a dozen, potatoes about two dollars a bushel, and you can hardly look at a chicken without paying for it.—*Times.*

Mr. William Dukehart, of Baltimore, has invented a new method of making harness. Sewing is done away with, and copper rivets used. It is said to be more durable and economical.

Enormous Profits.—The Cleveland Insurance Company declared a dividend on the 1st of July, of 20 per cent. for six months, and the stock sold the same day at 215 for 100.

The steamboat Thomas Jefferson arrived at Buffalo, from the intermediate ports, with from 7 to 800 passengers; there were more than 300 in the cabin.

Some few years ago, a certain Rev. Dr. Cummings, at Albany, fell so completely into the train of thought, of Dr. Channing, that a whole public discourse of the former, proved to be an accurate copy of one of the pointed sermons of the latter gentleman. It shows how nearly alike great men will think and write.

The railroad between Brussels and Antwerp succeeds admirably. Belgium is just the country for railroads. The land is level, the population crowded, and much in need of being stirred and stimulated by collision.

Upwards of two and a half millions of dollars were subscribed to the stock of the Syracuse and Utica Rail Road Company. The capital required is $800,000.

The stock of the Traders' Bank of Providence was subscribed last week in that city. Capital required 200,000 dollars:—amount of subscriptions $217,100.

Bene Plant.—A few leaves of the plant when green plunged a few times in a tumbler of water, makes it like a thin jelly, without taste or color, which children, afflicted with the summer complaint, will drink freely: it is said to be the best remedy ever discovered.

Mexico Invaded.—The New Orleans Bee of the 16th ult. says that the Caspian, which arrived on the preceding evening from Natchitoches, confirmed the news that Gen. Gaines had crossed the Sabine, and that immediately expected six companies of infantry, and three of cavalry, which would join him at fort Towson.

The Bucks county Intelligencer, with great indignation, publishes the names of Mr. Merrill, Mr. Diamond, Mr. Selbridge, and Mr. Coggins, who forgetting the gallantry and delicacy due to the opposite sex, refused to allow a female passenger an inside seat in the Easton stage, in which they travelled, but compelled her to sit on the box with the driver.

A man fell through a Broadway Omnibus the other day, to his arm pits—he was obliged to *leg it* to keep up with the horses.

It is said that the number of fish taken this year on the Grand Bank is small, but that the size of them is unusually large, so that what is wanting in numbers is made up in magnitude.

The quickest trip ever made between New Orleans and Louisville, was accomplished by the steamer Mediator in 7 days and 15 hours.

A Roman Catholic clergyman named Hertzbogg, (hurts hog) has been committed to prison at Doylestown, Pa. for having killed one Nicholas Kohl, of Nockamixon township, by violent blows inflicted upon him. There is said to be great excitement in the neighborhood.

The Temps adverting to the capture of Santa Anna, says, that another rich territory will be detached from the Mexican Confederation, and, after a few months of nominal independence, will be absorbed in the great Confederation of the North.

A work published in 1699, called "British Empire, America," describes New York as possessing at that time 100 houses. It also states, that Trinity church was built in 1695, by the charitable contributions of the then governor and other persons, and that the chief defence of the city consisted in Anne Fort, and two new Batteries, one of which was on each side of the Narrows.

Law Case.—A case was recently tried in Kentucky involving the question whether the carriers of the United States Mail, have a right to pass over turnpikes, toll-bridges, &c. toll free. It was decided that they had no such right.

Peaches.—The orchards in New Jersey, are said to be bending under their loads of this delicious fruit, and one celebrated cultivator, Col. Jones, it is supposed will realize $10,000 from the sale of his crop in the New York market.

A fellow was praising the skill with which a sister played on the *piano forte.* 'Why,' said he, 'she once imitated thunder so naturally that all the milk and beer in the house turned sour.'

Siamese Twins.—Chang and Eng arrived at N. York, in the brig Francis, from Amsterdam, in fine health, and very much improved in appearance. They speak the English language very fluently.—*Daily Adv.*

We heard the following beautiful toast revived at a social board a few days ago: "I dinna ken about politics—here's Friendship in marble, and Injury in dust."

The Tennessee volunteers, now in Alabama, have refused, say letters from Washington, to march into Florida. The difficulty is by some attributed to a dispute about rank, but the more likely cause is the well grounded fear of the deadly climate at this season.

We passed some Arabs who were sitting naked on the ground, with their habiliments spread out beside them. "What does this mean?" I enquired. I was told that their garments were purposely spread upon ants' hillocks, and that the ants, after devouring all the vermin which they find on the clothes, retire from them well satisfied into their nests.—*Campbell's Letters.*

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, August 13, 1836.

COLLECTIONS.

THE NATIONAL ATLAS

OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

DEATH ON THE PALE HORSE.

ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF

[illegible]

cation with his wife. It was tried in the Court of Common Pleas, London, before Lord Chief Justice Tindal—and it has excited not merely throughout England, but over the whole European Continent, as well as with us of the New World, the most universal interest. This is owing to the high standing and resplendent genius of the parties implicated, which have long blazoned their names throughout the world.—The one, Lord Melbourne, as the popular minister—the bulwark of the reformers and the dread and detestation of the aristocratical tory or conservative party; and the other the Hon. Mrs. Norton, the gifted descendant of one of the most splendid geniuses England ever produced, (Sheridan)—known to us and to the world as the authoress of many gems of poetry, which are as Coleridge says, "beautiful, exceedingly."

Upon the guilt or innocence of this accomplished lady, public opinion is divided; the Conservatives generally pronouncing against her; the Whigs and Radicals in her favour, whilst a great number of non political commentators, and whose judgment may, therefore, reasonably be supposed to be more free from bias than the rest, not merely lean to the side of innocence, but fully believe the whole affair to be a political juggle, engendered by the Tories to bring disgrace upon Lord Melbourne, and to cause him consequently to quit the premiership, in order to induce an opportunity for them to secure once more to themselves a good proportion of the loaves and fishes, and also to check the tide of innovation flowing in so fast upon their dearly beloved and hard-to-be estranged abuses. Be this as it may, and we must confess, that we are ourselves inclined to take this position, knowing what struggles desperate men will take to accomplish their purposes, and the mighty power of gold, which to hundreds of our fellow mortals makes a false oath extremely palatable, and easily to be swallowed; be this as it may, the reputation of Mrs. Norton, will be in the eyes of many, for ever sullied, and if she is innocent, her peace of mind and content are forever gone. The honour of woman is a sacred thing—her purity must be above the shadow of taint—if the poisonous breath of even suspicion touch it, it is polluted with a lasting stain, which time itself shall in vain seek to efface.

But to proceed with the particulars of the case, Sir William Follet and Mr. Bailey, appeared for the plaintiff, and the Attorney General Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, and Mr. Thesiger, for the defendant.

Mr. Bailey opened the case, by stating to the jury the nature of the charge, and that the defendant had pleaded not guilty thereto.

Sir William Follet, then addressed the jury on behalf of the defendant. He told them it was a painful duty he was called upon to perform, and the jury knowing it was perfectly compatible with his professional duties, did *not* believe him. He then told them that the first acquaintance between the parties arose from Lord Melbourne having been intimate with Mrs. Norton's father, Mr. Sheridan; this induced her to write him for some office in behalf of her husband, then not in circumstances commensurate with his standing and position in society. Lord Melbourne replied to the note personally; shortly after he appointed Mr. Norton to a magistracy, and from that period became a constant visitor at the house of Mr. Norton. The first remarkable circumstance he called the attention of the jury to, was the fact of Lord Melbourne's visiting Mrs. Norton so frequently in her husbands absence, during which time all other visitors were denied—he also, (Lord Melbourne,) invariably made his entrance the back way of the house which was suspicious. Again, Mrs. Norton had gone to Lord Melbourne's, and staid for half an hour—and when Mrs. Norton was ill, he said he would show by the evidence of a servant, that Lord Melbourne was a considerable time in her bed room. Also, that notes were constantly passing between them, three of which were found, that were of a suspicious nature. They are as follows—

"I will call about half past four. Yours."

The letters don't begin. There is no commencement to them. There is no my dear Mrs. Norton—or any thing of that sort, which is usual. Here is another, but it has no beginning:

"How are you? (Laughter.) I shall not be able to call to-day, but probably will to-morrow."

This is not the note of an acquaintance of a lady. Another is:—

"No House to-day. I shall call after the levee—about four or half past. If you wish it later let me know, I shall then explain about going to Vauxhall."

He then stated he should establish his case, and begged the jury would mark by their verdict, their sense of the conduct of the defendant and of the evils he had inflicted.

The first witness called was Joseph Compton, who merely proved the marriage of the parties. *George Derby and Georgiana Veitch*, had both lived with Mr. and Mrs. Norton, and bore testimony to the fact of Lord Melbourne's having visited her.

Trinette Elliott, said she had seen Lord Melbourne and Mrs. Norton sitting on the sofa together, with Mrs. Norton's hand in that of his Lordship's; has also seen Lord Melbourne kiss Mrs. Norton; there was a general order to refuse all visitors admittance while Lord Melbourne was there. No person was admitted while his Lordship was in, and the blinds were always drawn.

On her examination, she confessed that she left Mr. Norton to be married to a soldier, and confessed she was in the family way at the time, which was March 1833.

Ellen Monk and Eliza Gibson, both deposed to Lord Melbourne's visiting Mrs. Norton in her bed room whilst she was ill. The latter said she had gone up stairs to arrange her hair and collar, whilst Lord Melbourne was below, and afterwards joined him again.

Thomas Bulleyman deposed he had driven Mrs. Norton to Lord Melbourne's house, and left her there for half an hour. He also deposed that Lord Melbourne was in the habit of visiting Mrs. Norton in Mr. Norton's absence, and on one occasion entering the drawing-room without being called for, he found Lord Melbourne and Mrs. Norton sitting close together, when they removed from each other and Mrs. Norton put up her hair with her hand. This witness deposed that he often took notes to Lord Melbourne at the House of Lords, and returned back with an answer immediately after which, his Lordship would come, to Mrs. Norton and go away before Mr. Norton returned home.

Thomas Tucker had lived 7 or 8 months with Mr. Norton in 1833, and has frequently seen Mrs. Norton and Lord Melbourne on the sofa together, nor did they move when he went in.

The most important witnesses testimony is Hook's, we give it entire.

John Hook examined by Sir W. Follet.—Lived with Mr. Norton for four years as coachman. Servant both in the stable and in the house. Went to live with him first in 1830, and left in 1834. Was in the habit of opening the door frequently, and saw Lord Melbourne at the house a number of times. Showed him into the drawing-room several times. Had taken notes from Mrs. Norton to Lord Melbourne many times to the House of Peers; has waited for answers there. Has sometimes got them and sometimes not. On one occasion he was sent to some theatre—doesn't recollect which—for a box ticket, and on his return knocked twice at the drawing-room door, but there was no answer.—Witness then opened the door, when he saw Lord Melbourne sitting on the left hand on a chair his elbows resting on his knees and his face resting on his hand, Mrs. Norton was laid down with her feet towards the door, and her head on the rug; she was lying on her right side. (To the Court.) She was lying on the hearth rug. The moment witness got to the middle of the room Mrs. Norton shifted her place a little, raising her body with her right hand; she looked in Lord Melbourne's face, and then looked in his face; she did not say any thing, but bowed towards witness. Witness left the room and went down stairs immediately. Did not mention this matter at that time immediately to any one. Went home, mentioned it to his wife; mentioned it to several persons; mentioned it to Saunders, a coachmaker. Knew Mrs. Figgis, who was cook at Mrs. Norton's, thinks he may have mentioned it to her. On another occasion, witness let Lord Melbourne in, and he said to Mrs. Norton, "Well, dear Carry, how do you do?" or something to that effect, and I believe she kissed him.

She said that she was going to be married, and had a child about 8 months ago. *Martha Morris*, proved the hand writing of Mrs. Norton. The last witness examined, deposed to the grief and anguish of Mrs. Norton, on her children being taken away from her.

Here closed the case for the prosecution.

The Attorney General rose and addressed the jury for the defendant; every word of his able, but plain and unadorned, and therefore able speech, carried conviction to the jury.

He stated that Lord Melbourne had upon their own witnesses statement, always entered at the door in Prince's Court, which was the street door, and condemned the accusation which could from this simple and proper course be made to appear so black. He spoke of Mrs. Norton's affection for her husband proved by her letters; and declared to God his belief that no woman could have acted in this respect as she did, *if* guilty of the crime imputed to her. He asked why so many important witnesses had been kept in the back ground, who ought to have been brought forward; and he then showed the witnesses upon the trial, as altogether unworthy of belief; venal, drunken, licentious and abandoned. The chief witness Trinette Elliot, had been discharged by Mrs. Norton, in consequence of her (a single woman) being with child; as to Bulleyman's evidence, he said they would not hang a dog upon it. He had been taken down to Wonersh with Anne Cummings, to concoct the lie, so barefaced and unnatural; as regarded Mrs. Norton's lying on the rug exposed, without attempting to rise or adjust her dress upon his entrance, none could believe it. The most profligate woman would not have been found in that way. It was monstrous that she should have been reported to have remained in that position to gratify Hooke's curiosity. He thought of this and the falsity of saying, Lord Melbourne kissed Mrs. Norton to get £500, and to retire into Scotland upon. This man remained in the family until he was turned away for drunkenness and ill behaviour. Anne Cummings was altogether void of chastity and belief.

The Attorney General believed it to be a dishonorable party political affair.

The Lord Chief Justice summed up the evidence and left it to the jury, who immediately returned a verdict for the defendant.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

As the long contested question on this topic is settled, by the act for its division among the different states, according to the ratio of representation, it will doubtless occasion some difference of opinion among the inhabitants of this state, in regard to the measures of public utility, to which our share of the appropriation should be applied. It must be evident to every one, that any public improvement claiming the advantages of this immense fund, must be of such a nature as not only to diffuse its benefits throughout the particular section in which it may be located, but also to allow an equal participation in its advantages to every portion of the state. We do not doubt that many parts of our system of internal improvements might be greatly assisted by an appropriation of this nature, but we are not aware of any part of them at present possessing the advantage we have above alluded to.

Had not the system of public education been so liberally provided for, by the recent charter of the United States Bank, it would doubtless have presented the most popular claim on the government for an extension of its advantages, by suitable appropriations from this fund. As it is however, the advocates of this measure will not for a long time require any further assistance, in following up the great end they have in view. Another object of public benefit, and which will be found to comprise advantages of a nature, not to be overlooked, is the construction of *a continued railroad from Philadelphia to Pittsburg*. We must confess that of all the projects that have recently been proposed in relation to this subject, we have not met with one which, in the opinion of many scientific gentlemen, and practical engineers, to whom it has been mentioned, will prove of such lasting advantage to the state and people of Pennsylvania. When we consider that a railroad is now in progress, or completed for more than half the distance—and that if the plan is carried into operation the route between the two cities can be traversed with safety, and certainty, in less than THIRTY-SIX hours—we feel confident that a small degree of reflection on the subject will bring conviction to the mind of every reader. The immense quantity of merchandise, which will be conveyed to the western states, by this means together with the facilities of transportation, and the large number of travellers that would annually pass for the purpose of mercantile communication would inevitably secure to the two cities, the advantage of supplying a large portion of the population of the western states, and the immense trade of the northwestern territory. Our city in particular would be the mart for the western merchants, on their periodical visits to the eastern states, and we have learnt, by repeated communication with many of them that they would prefer the Philadelphia market to any other, *if the advantages of transportation and travelling were equal*. Having merely thrown together these sentences for the sake of drawing public attention to the subject, we shall not pursue it any further at present, except to desire our readers, and particularly those who feel an interest in commercial pursuits, to examine it with the attention and impartiality which we think it deserves.

UTTERING COUNTERFEIT NOTES.

A large quantity of counterfeits ($20's on the Farmer's and Mechanics' Bank, and $10's on the Bank of Del.) have recently been put in circulation in this city, and several persons charged with emitting them, have been taken up and examined before the Mayor. Among the rest, Nelson Wade was brought up for examination, previous to his final committment to prison, and was attended by several gentlemen, who gave in testimony against him, upon all of whom he had with consummate impudence and dexterity, contrived to pass spurious notes.

The prisoner is a man who may be about 26 or 28 years of age; 5 feet 11 inches in height, light hair, sandy complexion and blue eyes, a remarkably bold front, and callous expression of countenance. He looks like one who knew the hazard of his dishonest vocation, and was prepared for the worst. It may be well to recount the circumstances of his arrest. It seems that the eye of the Police was by some means or other attracted towards this man, who was strongly suspected of the guilt which was to-day in so many instances, and so clearly evinced. Miller and Manderfield had marked him out, and on yesterday afternoon these two vigilant officers proceeded to a house in Currant Alley, kept by a Mrs. De Foe, (whose husband is now doing penance in the penitentiary) with whom they had ascertained that Wade resided. There they found in his room under the bureau cover, $80 in counterfeit money; consisting of four $10 bills and two $20 bills on the Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank; a number of skeleton keys, dark lanterns, and other articles used by burglars and robbers. The woman of the house, even before asked, at once condemned Wade. The two officers waited for some time in the house, until Wade came in, when they immediately arrested him. He was quite passive, merely remarking that he trusted it was for no crime.

A host of witnesses came forward and proved the utterance of the false money; it seems to have been his general practice to enter a store and get about 90 cents worth of goods, for which he paid with a counterfeit note and received the change. In some places, however, he was not so liberal, but got change without laying out any thing. He was held to bail in $3000.

Surgical—Doctor Duval, orthopedal practitioner in the civil hospitals of Paris, has performed frequently of late, and always with success, an operation by which club-feet, the most deformed, and which the machines could not cure, are set perfectly straight at the end of thirty or forty days. This operation, which had not been performed before at Paris, is not painful. Among those cured by Doctor Duval, are some who had been lame thirty years. The Academy of Science, and the Royal Academy of Medicine, have appointed committees for the purpose of examining the excellent results obtained by this physician.—*Journal de Havre.*

Business makes a man as well as tries him.

[illegible] *Blanchard.*

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard have not catered so prolifically for the public this season as usual, but one such work as these Posthumous Memoirs is equivalent to a hundred less worthy productions. The author of the book now before us to whom the public are more indebted for an insight into the characters and views of the bright galaxy of talent which shed so much lustre over the old world in that eventful period, comprised in the prostration of intellect of George the Third, King of England, and in the regency of his son the Prince of Wales, afterwards George the Fourth, was imprisoned and cast in a heavy fine besides incurring much ill will—for some passages in his work called "Memoirs of my Own Time"—"Instructed," he says in his introduction to the present volume, "by experience in the legal dangers and penalties that attend the premature disclosures of *historical truth*, I do not nourish the intention of permitting these memoirs to see the light till I shall have been removed from the scene. Thus did he bury as it were that taste of fame so precious to all of us rather than sacrifice the truth—smooth over the deformities that might present themselves to his notice—or again run the chance of being persecuted and imprisoned by the influential and the great, amongst whom he was walking a careful observer of every passing event—for truth unpalatable to them.

It will be sufficient to prove the interest of the work to enumerate the following distinguished names; concerning nearly all of whom some pleasant anecdote is told; The Prince of Wales; Lord Hood; the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire; the eccentric Earl of Surrey; Sheridan; Lord Erskine; Fox; Pitt; Junius; Lord North; Dundas; Lord Thurlow; Louis XVI of France; Prince of Conde; Beaumarchais; Duc de Vendome; the ill starred, most lovely and most unfortunate Marie Antoinette; George the Third; Queen Charlotte; Sir Sidney Smith; Dr. Johnson; Addison; Mr. Hastings; Caroline Matilda of Denmark; Catharine II. of Russia; Mr. Ewart; Macpherson; Burke; Dodd; Rodney; Earl Grey; Lord Chatham; Gustavus the III of Sweden; *cum multis aliis.*

The eccentric Earl of Surrey's peculiarities are thus recorded:

Nature, which cast him in her coarsest mould, had not bestowed on him any of the external insignia of high descent. His person, large, muscular and clumsy, was destitute of grace or dignity, though he possessed much activity. He might indeed have been mistaken for a grazier or a butcher, by his dress and appearance; but intelligence was marked in his features, which were likewise expressive of frankness and sincerity.

At a time when men of every description wore hair-powder and a queue, he had the courage to cut his hair short, and to renounce powder, which he never used except when going to court. In the session of 1785, he proposed to Pitt to lay a tax on the use of hair-powder, as a substitute for one of the minister's projected taxes on female servants. This hint, though not improved at the time, was adopted by him some years afterwards. Pitt, in reply to Lord Surrey, observed, that "the noble lord, from his rank, and the office he held (deputy earl-marshal of England), might dispense, as he did, with powder; but there were many individuals whose situation compelled them to go powdered. Indeed, few gentlemen permitted their servants to appear before them unpowdered."

Courtenay, a man who despised all aid of dress, in the course of the same debate remarked, that he was very disinterested in his opposition to the tax on maid-servants; "for," added he, "as I have seven children, the '*jus septem liberorum*' will exempt me from paying it; and I shall be as little affected by the tax on hair-powder, if it should take place as the noble lord who proposed it."

Strong natural sense supplied in Lord Surrey the neglect of education; and he displayed a sort of rude eloquence, whenever he rose to address the house, analogous to his formation of mind and body. In his youth,—for at the time of which I speak he had attained his thirty-eighth year,—he led a most licentious life, having frequently passed the whole night in excesses of every kind, and even lain down, when intoxicated, occasionally to sleep in the streets, or on a block of wood. At the "Beef-steak Club," where I have dined with him, he seemed to be in his proper element. But few individuals of that society could sustain a contest with such an antagonist, when the cloth was removed. In cleanliness he was negligent to so great a degree, that he rarely made use of water for purposes of bodily refreshment and comfort. He even carried the neglect of his person so far, that his servants were accustomed to avail themselves of his fits of intoxication, for the purpose of washing him. On those occasions, being wholly insensible to all that passed about him, they stripped him as they would have done a corpse, and performed on his body the necessary ablutions. Nor did he change his linen more frequently than he washed himself. Complaining one day to Dudley North that he was a martyr to the rheumatism, and had ineffectually tried every remedy for its relief "Pray, my lord," said he, "did you ever try a clean shirt?"

The sketch of Sheridan is most highly interesting, his eloquence in Parliament is thus described:

He possessed a ductility and versatility of talents, which no public man in our time has equalled; and these intellectual endowments were sustained by a suavity of temper, that seemed to set at defiance all attempts to ruffle or discompose it. Playing with his irritable or angry antagonist, Sheridan exposed him by sallies of wit, or attacked him with classic elegance of satire; performing this arduous task in the face of a crowded assembly, without losing for an instant either his presence of mind, his facility of expression, or his good humour. He wounded deepest, indeed, when he smiled; and convulsed his hearers with laughter, while the object of his ridicule or animadversion was twisting under the lash. Pitt and Dundas, who presented the fairest marks for his attack, found by experience, that though they might repel, they could not confound, and still less could they silence or vanquish him. In every attempt that they made, by introducing personalities or illiberal reflections on his private life and literary or dramatic occupations, to disconcert him, he turned their weapons on themselves. Nor did he, while thus chastising his adversary, alter a muscle of his own countenance; which, as well as his gestures, seemed to participate and display the unalterable serenity of his intellectual formation. Rarely did he elevate his voice, and never, except in subservience to the dictates of his judgment, with the view to produce a corresponding effect on his audience. Yet he was always heard, generally listened to with eagerness, and could obtain a hearing at almost any hour. Burke, who wanted Sheridan's nice tact, and his amenity of manner, was continually coughed down; and on those occasions he lost his temper. Even Fox often tired the house by the repetitions which he introduced into his speeches. Sheridan never abused their patience. Whenever he rose they anticipated a rich repast of wit without acrimony, seasoned by allusions and citations the most delicate, yet obvious in their application.

His extensive abilities are thus shown:

Sheridan combined in himself the talents of Terence and of Cicero, the power of Demosthenes and of Menander. In the capital of Great Britain, on one and the same day, he has spoken for several hours in Westminster Hall, during the course of Hasting's trial, to a most brilliant and highly-informed audience of both sexes, in a manner so impressive, no less than eloquent, as to extort admiration even from his greatest enemies. Then repairing to the house of commons, he has exhibited specimens of oratory before that assembly, equalling those which he had displayed in the morning, the same evening, "The Duenna" has been performed at one theatre, and "The School for Scandal" at the other, to crowded audiences, who received them with unbounded applause. This is a species of double triumph, of the tongue and of the pen, to which antiquity, Athenian or Roman, can lay no claim, and which has not any parallel in our own history. Lord Bolingbroke may perhaps from the nearest approach, as he was both an orator and a writer. So was Burke. Fox himself, after a life passed in the house of commons, aspired to instruct and to delight by his compositions. But not one of the three can sustain a comparison with Sheridan, who may be considered, in a comprehensive view, as the most highly endowed man whom we have beheld in our time.

Whilst, alas! so much merited obloquy is heaped upon the head of the brilliant, but erratic luminary now set for ever—to mortal vision, it is a pleasing task to dwell upon, at least one bright spot of his character. We are not of those who delight in hunting for the blemishes of the mighty sons of genius, and thereby endeavour to quench or hide the lustre of their talents in their imperfections. And whilst strong, and even handed justice compels us to notice, not passing over those blurs which often stain the beautiful,

should be so deeply imbued with the infirmities of human nature.

Throughout his whole political life, Sheridan manifested, in my opinion, much more real public spirit and love of his country than was shown by Fox. Of this sentiment he exhibited a splendid instance, which ought to render his memory dear to every Englishman, during the memorable mutiny that took place in the navy, in the year 1797; one of the most awful and appalling events which occurred under the reign of George the Third. Horne Tooke was so elated by it, that on receiving the intelligence he exultingly exclaimed, "The revolution is begun: stop it who can!" Parker, like Masaniello, seemed for a few days, to give law from Deptford to the mouth of the Thames; but the career of the Neapolitan fisherman and of the English mutineer were alike short, as well as tragical in their termination. Dismissing all party feelings, and impelled by more noble motives of action, Sheridan then gave the warmest support to government. Pitt, did not, however, receive his advances, nor accept his magnanimous aid, with the liberality of mind, or with the testimonies of good-will and respect, merited by such a conduct. Dundas, who possessed a more conciliating temper, as well as a more accommodating disposition, ventured, as I have been assured from good authority, to reproach his friend, in the freedom of private conversation at Wimbledon, for such a repulsive treatment of the man who in a moment of general dismay proffered his assistance to the administration.

Harry and Lucy, with other tales, by Maria Edgeworth, 2 vols.

"What's in a name?" Every thing. Here is a name, speaking trumpet tongued and carrying with it more force than all the Editors in the United States, by the ecstatic outpourings of their impassioned pens could bestow upon it—

Good name in man or woman' good my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their soul,

they may render thus,

Good name in authors' as they know full well,
Is the immediate jewel of their purse.

Maria Edgeworth obtained this good name, which will long outlive her death.

The work is embellished with engravings, which are not so good as those which grace "Frank," by the same authoress, published also by Harpers, and sold by Perkins, Chesnut street.

We consider ourselves particularly fortunate and happy this week, in having to review three such choice and excellent works as—Wraxall's Posthumous Memoirs; Schlobell's Spain, and Maria Edgeworth's Harry and Lucy, &c. &c.

A year in Spain, by a young American—Third edition, enlarged, 3 vols.—Harper & Brothers, New York; Agent, T. Perkins, Chesnut st.

This most interesting work, which at once placed its most modest author, on that pinnacle of fame, he seemed so fearful of aspiring to, is presented to us in a new, enlarged and improved form. Every one who has been delighted with the first edition of the work, and that will embrace all who have read it, will hail with rapture, the addenda, now offered to their notice,—which comprises the whole of the third volume, with the exception of the concluding chapter.

The work is elegantly got up, and embellished with beautifully executed line engravings.

MARIA MONK, the *NUN-SUCH.*

The glaring falsities of this infamous imposition, are now fully made manifest.—Protestants of the highest standing and character, after a minute and careful examination of the Convent—have given the lie to her *mass of lies.*—What a lesson is this for the public,—when they consider what an immense sale they have made for Maria Monk's scandalous book,—they ought to blush at their conduct—at that credulity—at that gullibility which prepares their pockets for the bait, that is accordingly thrown into them. The love of the marvellous is astounding. Plain truth sinks beside it, although clothed in the most beautiful attributes.

This depravity of taste exposes us to the machination of unprincipled sharpers, and wicked and abandoned characters, to whom religion is only worth what may be got by it. We trust for honesty, for decency, and for consistency, that the time may be long before another such outrage upon the religious feelings of the community, as that wantonly, and for base coin exercised by a base and heartless profligate towards the Catholics, may be in any way tolerated by our fellow citizens.

MARIA MONK'S AWFUL DISCLOSURES.

We perceive by the Montreal papers, that the inspection of the Hotel Dieu Nunnery, in that city, proves that the Disclosures are a tissue of falsehoods, as far as regards the localities of that religious house, and that it is quite certain that this woman could never have been an inmate of it. It is disclosed, moreover, that she had resided at one time in a sort of Magdalen Asylum in Montreal for penitent prostitutes, and that the names of the pretended nuns introduced by her into her work, were actually those of certain of the frail sisterhood who were in the asylum at the very period she inhabited it. The "Refutation" will appear forthwith, and when it sees the light, will give an analysis of it to our readers.

Since writing the above, we have been favored with an inspection of the manuscript copy of the "Refutation," and the pieces justificative appended thereto in the form of a number of affidavits, the most important of which are those of the gentlemen who visited the interior of the Hotel Dieu Nunnery, to compare it with the description given by Maria Monk. Among those, were the Rev. Mr. Curry, corresponding secretary of the Home Missionary Society. The Rev. G. W. Perkins, pastor of the American Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Henry Eason, pastor of the Scotch Presbyterian Church; Benjamin Holmes, Esq. cashier of the Montreal Bank, and Justice of the Peace; John Estell, Esq., Architect and surveyor; and John Jones, editor of the Ami du Peuple, newspaper. All the gentlemen declare that there is not the slightest resemblance between Maria Monk's description, and the buildings and vaults; and that had any alteration been made since the publication of the book, it would have been necessary to alter it from summit to foundation. Nothing can be more complete than the sworn evidence of these gentlemen, who are among the most respectable in the British provinces.

There are also affidavits of Jane Ray, so frequently mentioned in the "Disclosures," Maria Howard, Miss Reed, Jane McCoy, who were penitent prostitutes in the Magdalen Asylum at the time Maria Monk was there; and also of various persons with whom Maria Monk lived during the period she states that she was an inmate of the nunnery.

The work will be ready in a fortnight and will be issued by one of our respectable publishers.

We, therefore, consider this most impudent humbug as being most satisfactorily exposed. A little time was necessary for this conclusion, and that time has been so employed as to bring conviction to the minds of the most bigotted and credulous.—*Transcript.*

Feather Beds.—Some people, even in this warm weather, are inconsiderate enough to sleep on feather beds. They wake up in the morning wondering they are so debilitated, and so unfit for the labors of the day. Far better would it be for their bodily health to sleep on the bare sacking—or the bare bed-cords, if they have no sacking—than to inhale the effluvia of geese or sea fowl. The editor of the Moral Reformer, says, that feather beds slay their thousands, and we do not doubt it.

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers

				price cost for	par
867	shares	United States Bank,		122a124	100
724	do.	Girard Bank,		[illegible]	50
33	do.	North American Bank,		[illegible]	400
5	do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,		67½	50
13	do.	Commercial Bank,		67	50
5	do.	Mechanic's Bank,		61½	50
2	do.	Philadelphia Bank,		111½	100
6	do.	Kensington Bank,		70½	50
16	do.	Camden Bank,		[illegible]	50
22	do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,		[illegible]	100
110	do.	Kentucky Bank,		[illegible]	[illegible]
11	do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,		[illegible]	[illegible]
18	do.	Union Bank, Tenn.		102½	100
2	do.	Boston & Illinois Land Co.		[illegible]	[illegible]
1	do.	Marine In. Co.		[illegible]	[illegible]
16	do.	Spring Garden Fire In. Co.		[illegible]	[illegible]
15	do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.		[illegible]	50
10	do.	Beaver Silk Company,		[illegible]	[illegible]
3	do.	Bristol Turnpike,		20	100
850	do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,		[illegible]	100
251	do.	Norristown Rail Road,		[illegible]	50
63	do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.		[illegible]	100
[illegible]		State, 5 per cents,	1841	[illegible]	100
$2650		do. do.	1856	[illegible]	100
$1200		Lehigh, 6 per cts.	1839	[illegible]	100
[illegible]		do. do.	1836	[illegible]	100
[illegible]		do. do.	1839	[illegible]	100
$1000		do. do.	1844	102	100
$5000		do. do.	1845	102	100
$12,000		Schuylkill, 5's,	1850	99½	100

[illegible] They rather confirm than detract from the force of our former observations [illegible] this subject. The [illegible] to perceive, that, though the General [illegible] of Indians, his aim is [illegible] to resist any attempt of the Mexicans (or Texians) to re-occupy the post of Nacogdoches, or any part of the territory included within a line drawn north and south through the meridian of that post? "Should any Indians, or OTHER ARMED FORCES, be found in a warlike attitude," says the General, "or in the act of any decided hostility against the U. S. troops, or of the disputed territory to the south or east or north of Nacogdoches, you are," &c. This is a plain and direct avowal, of the purpose of this military commander (justified, no doubt, by his instructions, public or private) to interpose the Army of the United States, between the Texians and Mexicans, in the event of the former retiring within the line which the President of the United States, at his sovereign will and pleasure, has chosen to substitute for the treaty (and, of course, legal and constitutional) boundary between the two countries. Well does Gen. Gaines designate it as "the *supposed* national boundary line." It is nothing but a supposition, from beginning to end, and a most groundless and indefensible one.

Does the reader doubt either of the immorality or inexpediency of the act? We will convince him in three lines. Whatever the United States has a right to do towards Mexico, that Government can lawfully do towards the United States. *Suppose* that, upon the pretext of two murders committed some hundred or two miles in our interior, the Government of Mexico should be so lost to all respect for national law, for our territorial rights, for her own plighted faith, as to send a thousand or two of men up the Sabine, march them on to Natchitoches, fifty miles on our side of the treaty line, and take military possession of all the territory of these United States, west of a line drawn north and south through Natchitoches: suppose all this, (monstrous as is the supposition)—what would the reader say to such an invasion of territory? Would any reader of ours justify it on the ground of the existing treaty, or of any pretended necessity? Change names only, and this is the naked story of *our* conduct towards Mexico.

FROM THE WEST.—OFFICIAL.

We have been furnished for publication with copies of the following orders, issued by General Gaines, and of his instructions to the officer commanding the U. S. troops, near Nacogdoches:

ORDER, } *Head Quarters, Western Department, Camp Sabine, July 11, 1836.* }
No. 29. }

The present posture of affairs in Texas indicates the probability of Indian disturbances on the western and southwestern borders of the United States, in the course of the summer and autumn. On this hypothesis must be predicated all military movements on this frontier. It is therefore directed that, on any service requiring a detachment of the troops at any military station or camp, to be sent on duty in the wilderness, on which they may be absent more than two days, and out of supporting distance, not less than two hundred infantry, or one hundred and fifty mounted men, be detached. The fate of Major Dade's command in Florida, illustrates the importance of a strict attention to this order.

By order of Major General Gaines,
GEO. A. M'CALL,
A. D. C. and Act'g Assistant Adj't General.

HEAD QUARTERS, WESTERN DEPARTMENT, Camp Sabine, July 10, 1836.

SIR,—Having received satisfactory information that, among the Indians who have recently committed depredations upon the frontier inhabitants of Texas, in Robertson's Colony, there were some of the tribes residing within the limits of the State of Louisiana or Arkansas, I have deemed it proper, in order to ascertain to what extent these Indians have participated in these depredations, and, at the same time, to restrain their hostile incursions into Texas, to direct your attention to the matter; for which purpose you will repair, with the forces under your command, to the town of Nacogdoches, where you will, for a time, be occasionally stationed until otherwise directed; and to which place I have ordered seventeen thousand four hundred rations of flour, with the like quantity of the small part of the ration, together with eight thousand five hundred rations of pork, with authority for a supply of beef, sufficient to complete the whole supply to 17,400 rations.

Your position at Nacogdoches must combine the several advantages of *strength, health*, and *comfort*, and it must be fortified by a small breastwork, constructed of light materials, with a block-house or two, at the opposite angles.

The primary object of the present occupancy of that post, is to enable me to carry into effect instructions of the President of the United States, embraced in the letter from the Department of War, dated 12th of May, 1836, of which I enclose herewith a copy for your information and government.

Should you find any of the Indians of our side of the supposed national boundary, manifesting a hostile spirit, you will urge them to return to their villages and be peaceable. But should they, or any other Indians, or other armed forces, be found in a warlike attitude, or in the act of any decided hostility against the United States troops, or against any of the inhabitants of this frontier, or of the disputed territory to the *south* or *east*, or *north* of Nacogdoches, you will in that case employ the forces of your command to arrest or otherwise restrain them from such hostility, notifying the commanding officer here of their *position probable numbers*, and *conduct*; to the end that the forces at this place may promptly support and co-operate with you in their arrest or punishment. But you will not attack them without evidence of their hostility, demonstrated by their *conduct* rather than by their threats, taking care to conform strictly to the precautionary measures prescribed in the instructions herewith enclosed, as well as the general regulations of the War Department.

You will keep the commanding officer at this place, and at Fort Towson, informed of every movement, and every measure, connected with or embraced in the directions and duties assigned to you.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't servant,
EDMUND P. GAINES,
Major General Commanding.

To the officer commanding the U. S. troops, at or near Nacogdoches, near Texas.

From Bicknell's Reporter of August 9
DR. WILLIAMS, THE OCULIST.

"One of our subscribers from the country, a highly respectable gentleman, accompanied by his daughter, a little girl about six years of age, called upon us a day or two since, the object of the visit being to show the effects of the treatment of Dr. Williams upon the eye of the child. It seems that when the father called upon the Dr. the child was unable to see at all out of her left eye, but such was the success of the Doctor's treatment, that in the course of a short time, the girl was able to see, and the prospect is, that in a little while longer, the eye will be as sound as the other. We mention these facts at the suggestion of the father, and without the knowledge of Dr. Williams, with whom we have no acquaintance whatever."

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

[illegible]

Brick House for Sale.

A HANDSOME, new, well built three story brick house on the west side of Fourth street, between Carpenter street and the Southwark Railroad—an open square is in front of it. It will be sold on favorable terms.

Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 21 Carter's Alley, to
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

To Western and Southern Merchants.

[illegible]

H. L. WALLACE & Co. Druggists, [illegible]

[illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, [illegible]

MARRIAGES.

On the 29th July, by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. SAMUEL BAYLE, to Miss MARGARET RITCHIE, all of this city.

August 4th, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. SAMUEL MARTIN, to Miss CATHERINE HONE.

On the evening of the 4th inst. by the Rev. E. Yuller, Mr. PHILIP BARREN, to Miss CATHERINE LUTZ, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by Alderman [illegible], Mr. AARON EVANS, to Miss SUSANNAH B. WHITE, both of Philadelphia.

On the 29th ult. by Rev. Joseph Kennedy, Mr. JOHN STURGES, to Mrs. EMELINE HARMER, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 4th inst. at Carlisle, Pa. by the Right Rev. Bishop M'Coskry, D. D. ALEXANDER J. DOBB, A. M. Principal of the High School at Attleboro', to MARIETTA J. only daughter of the late Joshua W. Massey, Esq. of Queen Anne County, Maryland.

On Tuesday morning, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Peter Keiser, Mr. EDWIN P. FRICK, to ANNA LOUISA, daughter of James Lyud, all of Philadelphia.

On Monday morning, 8th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, the Rev. WILLIAM M. ENGLES, to CHARLOTTE, daughter of James Scott, Esq. all of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. Wm. W. DAVIS, to Mrs. CATHERINE LAWRENCE.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. Wm. TURNBULL, to Mrs. MARY COUPE.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. by Alderman Lewis De Belair, HENRY SHEPPERD, of Spring Garden, to Miss ELIZABETH LINENSCHEETZ, of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Chas. Pitman, Mr. THOMAS PIERSON, of Cape May, N. J. to Miss FRANCES MASON, of Philadelphia.

At Mobile, on the 19th ult. by D. Wilkins, Esq. Mr. GEORGE GODBOLT, to Miss ANN ELIZA WILSON, resident of Baldwin county, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Friends' Meeting House, in Mulberry street, on 5th day 4th inst. LEE W. BUFFINGTON, of this city, to SARAH E. daughter of William J. Hallowell, of Wilmington, Del.

DEATHS.

On Thursday afternoon, July 28th, of dropsy, Mrs. ELIZABETH SHOEMAKER, aged 69 years.

On the 8th inst. in the 63d year of her age, ELIZABETH MARY M'QUAID, wife of John M'Quaid.

On Tuesday morning, after a painful illness, JOSEPH CRUKSHANK, in the 90th year of his age.

On Monday morning, in the 34 year of his age, ANDREW JACKSON SPENCER.

On Monday morning, 8th inst. aged 9 months JOSEPHINE, daughter of Joseph and Eliza S. Withers.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. ELIZABETH D. M'CLAIN.

On Wednesday morning, Miss ISABELLA B. LEIDLEY, in the 19th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. CHARLES NANCREDE, aged 30 years.

On Wednesday evening, at the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Eliza Stone, in Prince Anne county, Va., Passed Midshipman JAMES F. DUNCAN, of the U. S. Navy, a native of Pennsylvania.

In the neighborhood of Jonesborough, (Tenn.) on the 13th ult. Mr. WILLIAM MURRAY, aged 111 years and 6 months. Mr. Murray, was a native of Maryland, but he has for a number of years been a resident of that county.

Of cancer, in Garrard county, Ky. on the 21st ult. Mr. JOSEPH LEASURE, in the one hundred and 5th year of his age. He was born March 21st, 1732, only forty days after the illustrious Washington. He walked seven miles on the day of his death.

On Monday morning, after 4 days, sickness of lock jaw, HENRY ENGLES, in the 20th year of his age, son of the late Henry Engles, Esq. of Southwark.

On the 7th inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with christian resignation, ELIZABETH BICKNELL GREEN, wife of Jacob Green, aged 66 years and one day.

On Saturday evening, 6th inst. of dysentery, ANN STEVENSON, daughter of Robert T. and Jane Ann Dorys, aged 23 months.

In New York, on Sunday evening, after an illness of two days, in the 30th year of his age, Mr. JOHN LANG, one of the proprietors of the New York Gazette.

On the 26th ult. at the boarding house of Mr. Hibbs, in Columbus, Ohio, after a short illness of bilious fever, Mr. ROBERT CATHERS, aged about 35 years, late of Bucks county, Pennsylvania.

A Farm to Rent or Lease

FOR a term of years—situated adjoining the town of New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa. containing [illegible] acres of land, 60 or 70 acres of which are now cleared, and more may be cleared with little labor. The soil is of the first quality, for grass, grain or gardening, for which last use, it might be most profitably employed. A gardener and nurseryman, could cultivate it to great advantage, and would be preferred as a tenant.

For particulars, apply to S. C. ATKINSON, 26 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia. aug 13—tf

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Moses Edwards, of the township of Mansfield, in the county of Burlington, and state of New Jersey, has this day made an assignment to the subscribers, of his estate, real and personal, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. And that all persons having claims, are requested to present them under oath or affirmation, within six months from the date of said assignment, or be for ever barred against coming in for a dividend of said estate.

AARON BELLANGER, } Assignees.
SAM'L S. BUNTING. }

Bordentown, August 9d, 1836. aug 13—4t

Hide, Oil and Leather Store.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK, No. 21 south Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, has for sale, Spanish Hides dried and salted; Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips; Tanners' Oil; Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, and a general assortment of Leather, finished and in the rough; all of which will be sold low for Cash, or the usual Credit.

☞ All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash, or taken in exchange for Hides.

, Leather stored free of charge, and sold on Commission. aug 13—6m

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine cloth dress frock, and bangup coats. Also, petersham, flushing, and blanket coats, roundabouts, &c. &c. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 8 Franklin Place. aug 13—tf

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine shirts and vests. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 8 Franklin Place. aug 13—4t

Wanted Immediately,

AT No. [illegible] Race street, 25 pantaloon makers, 20 vest makers, to whom constant employment, and the following prices will be given: 75 cents for pantaloons, 75 cents to $1 for vests.

N. B.—20 fine shirt makers wanted, constant employment will be given them. H. BOYLE & Co. aug 13—3t*

T. D. Perit has for Sale,

WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY TREES 1, 2, 3 and 4 years' growth. 100 Chinese Mulberry Plants, from 3 to 6 feet high, the whole or singly. Common White Mulberry Trees, by the thousand or less quantity. 100 lbs. common White Mulberry Seed. 1 lb. Chinese Mulberry (Morus Multicaulis) Seed, direct from Canton—all of which he will be happy to sell at the lowest market prices. Any orders addressed to him, postage paid, to the care of J. Dobson, 106 Chesnut street, will meet immediate attention. aug 13—6t

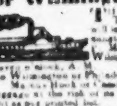
Five Dollars Reward.

LOST, on Tuesday, 19th ult. supposed in getting out of an Omnibus at the Exchange, a pair of Gold Spectacles, sliding sides, oval eyes, made by McAllister, and the name, E. McAllister, engraved on the side. They were in a blue silk reticule. Any person returning them to McAllister & Co. 48 Chesnut street, will receive the above reward. aug 13—3t*

For Sale Cheap, 88 Acres of

LAND, for 850 dollars, situated on the Sideling hill creek in Washington county, Maryland. The improvements are, a log house, smoke house, a stable with rooms over it for hay, a sheds for sheep and grain, a hog pen and potatoe house, and a stone cellar for milk. A good orchard of apples, peaches and other fruit, 3 springs, and 3 sugar camps, made last spring, [illegible] of sugar, and about 30 or 40 acres clear, under good fence—the remainder white and red oak, maple, and there is now a Canal being cut, which comes about 9 miles of the place, and a Rail road comes within sight of the house. It makes a market for all kinds of produce. For further particulars, apply at No. [illegible] north Third street, above [illegible] Lane. aug 13—3t* GEORGE MILNOR

For Wilmington, DAILY.



THE Steam boat WILMINGTON, Capt. [illegible], will leave Arch st. Wharf for Wilmington, every day at seven o'clock, A. M. and returning will leave Wilmington for Philadelphia every day at seven o'clock, A. M.

Fare to Wilmington or Philadelphia, 75 cents.
Marcus Hook or Chester, 50

All baggage at the risk of the owner.
Freight as per printed list.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board.
All freight to be delivered on board of the boat at least one hour before the time of departure, as no receipt will be given after that time. aug 6—tf

Carpet Manufactory.—Removed

TO No. 166 Juniper street, between Cherry and Race streets. "Work once well done is better than twice done." In accordance with the above motto, the subscriber begs leave to impress upon the minds of those who are at the trouble and expense of making rag carpets, that a good warp or chain is of the utmost importance to their durability.—Therefore none but the very best three threaded warps shall be used, and the carpets will be wove full yard wide, and done in the best possible manner. Is not this motto deserving of a trial? Also Carpets for sale.

aug 6—3m* SAMUEL BARRY.

[illegible] AND SUNDAY MORNING MAIL.

A new and elegant Mammoth Sunday [illegible] Commenced July 31st, 1836.

[illegible]

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
No. 26 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

ATKINSON'S CASKET.

WILL BE PUBLISHED, NEXT WEEK.

The AUGUST Number of Atkinson's Casket, or Gems of Literature, Wit and Sentiment, with the following

EMBELLISHMENTS:

A beautiful plate of the Latest Fashions, is splendidly coloured—Interior of the Golden Gate, Jerusalem—Bird's Eye View of St. Peter's, Rome. Music—"Still so Gently o'er me Stealing"—arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

Description of Plates, London and Parisian Fashions; [illegible] The Prince of Wales [illegible] the Female Astrologer; [illegible] Wit and Sentiment; [illegible] their Popular Songs.

LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

The Philadelphia Book; Future Instruction; King Solomon's Counsels to the Young; The Pastor's Offering; [illegible]

POETRY.

The Memory of the Dead; [illegible] The Early Grave; The Poet; Midnight Devotion; Tell Me I Love him Yet; On the Death of a Lovely Girl; To the Snow Drop; A Thought; To a Cricket; [illegible] Dark Woman; The Poor Little Maid.

MUSIC.

"Still so Gently o'er me Stealing."

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 720 closely printed pages to which a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34 and '35, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid)
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher,
aug 6 26 Carter's Alley, Phila.

Newspaper Establishment.

FOR SALE—One fourth interest in a flourishing newspaper and periodical establishment, in a populous and prosperous [illegible] The present holder wishes to be released from the confinement attendant on the duties, and on that account only would dispose to a person approved of by the proprietors, his share of the concern.

Letters addressed to Geo. Y. Hall, to the care of S. C. Atkinson, office S. E. Post, Philadelphia, free of postage or charges, will meet attention. aug 6—tf*

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, an apprentice to the Saddle and Harness Making business, between the age of twelve and fifteen; one from the country would be preferred. He must come well recommended. Apply to BROWN & WEST,
aug 20 '36—1y No. 4 south 6th street.

White Italian Mulberry Seed.

JUST received, and for sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, Fresh WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY SEED, of this year's growth, put up in papers of half an ounce each.

Also—WHITE SILK WORM EGGS, by the thousand. aug 6—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811.—On the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Farts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a colored girl, 16 years old, and 10 to serve. A Wet Nurse wants a situation.
Wanted, a child to wet nurse. jy 16—3t*

Removal.

A. L. VAN HORN & SON, have removed their Stock, Suspender, and fancy Store, from their former stand No. 8 south Fourth street, to No. 30 same street, where their friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine their new and fashionable assortment of goods. jy 16—6m

For Sale,

FARMS in Beaver County,—also a new unimproved tract—also land near Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa.
B. CHEW, Jr.
ap 30—[illegible] Office No. 40 Walnut st. Philada.

Wanted,

AN apprentice to the Printing business. One that has been at the business for some time, would be preferred. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. my 28—tf

Beaver Silk Culture and

Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania.

THE Stockholders of the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company, are hereby notified that a Sixth Instalment of THREE DOLLARS per Share, is required to be paid on or before the 5th of August next, to George W. Ash, Treasurer, No. 120 Chesnut street.

The Stockholders in Beaver County, will pay their Instalments to the order of the Directors there.

By order of the Board,
S. C. ATKINSON, President.
July 6th, 1836. jy 9—tf

For Sale,

ABOUT twenty acres of valuable land, situate in the Township of Haverford, and county of Delaware; 10 miles from Philadelphia, on the Darby road adjoining lands of Andrew Lindsay and others. The above land is divided into convenient lots, the whole under good fence. The buildings are in excellent order, some of which are new, &c. For further particulars inquire of Lewis Nagle, living on the property, or of David Lyons [illegible] near the property, or of John Lesamberg in Libertyville, Lower Merion Township, Montgomery county, on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail way, 14 miles from the Inclined Plane. jy 30—3t*

Three Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 10th instant, SARAH McKENDRICK, an indented house girl, about 12 years of age, rather small of her age, of light complexion. Whoever will return her, or give me notice so that I can obtain her again, shall have the above reward, but no charges paid. All persons are forbid harboring or employing her, under the penalty of the law.
JOHN ESRAY,
jy 30—3t* Blockley Township, Phila. co.

Notice.

ALL persons who are indebted to the estate of Samuel Gibson, late of Kingsessing township, deceased, are requested to make payment and those having demands, to present their accounts for settlement, to
jy 30—6t* JOHN GIBSON, Executor.

Real Estate at Private Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, all that certain Lot of Land, with the New Two Story Frame Building thereon erected, situate in Pine Grove, near Bristol, Pa. fronting on the River Delaware. Containing in all 50 feet in width on the River Delaware, by 414 feet deep, and 61 feet on Cedar street.

The above is an excellent situation for a Ship builder, or for persons engaged in fishing—a good and substantial Wharf having been made. All the improvements are new, having been built within the past year. A well of excellent water is at the door.

For terms and further particulars, inquire of the subscriber, JOHN GARDNER,
Corner of John and Front streets, Southwark, Philadelphia. Or of DAVID SWAIN,
aug 6—3t* Bristol, Pa.

Strayed from the Subscriber,

JULY 1st at Namaans Creek, in Brandywine Hundred, Delaware. A BROWN HORSE, about fifteen hands high, with a short tail, lately nicked and docked. He is very gay when mounted, has a star on his forehead, and a strip of white on his nose, has been galled under the back with the saddle, which has white hairs growing on it; has been worked in harness, his shoulders have been a little worn.

Any person taking up said horse, and returning the same, or sending any account of him to the subscriber, shall have all reasonable expenses paid.
JOHN ALDERSON,
aug 6—4t Namaan's Creek.

Boarding.

A NUMBER of respectable persons can be accommodated with good boarding, at B. Burrough's, [illegible] Cooper's Point, N. J. opposite Arch st. aug 6—3t*

THE SILK CULTURIST.

Morus Multicaulis in East Florida.—In the last Silk Culturist there is an article under this heading, giving some account of the Morus Multicaulis in the garden of the Reverend Mr. Thomas, as seen about the middle of December last. A correct account of the accidental experiment by Mr. Thomas may be useful, perhaps to the growers of the Morus Multicaulis, and as it stands in the article of E. H. alluded to, it may mislead them. I take the liberty to send you a true history of the matter.

In November of '33, I arrived in St. Augustine, with fifty *small* plants of the Morus Multicaulis, obtained from Mrs. Parmentier. They were the first ever brought to Florida. Little attention was bestowed on them. They were planted in a crowded nursery, and allowed to vegetate as they could till the Spring of '35, when some of them were laid and some cuttings taken from them. A few which had room to expand are now in fruit bearing trees of some ten inches in circumference. It was late in the spring, or perhaps June, when I gave the Reverend Mr. Thomas a few cuttings, and with them a sprout with a fibre of root, which was recommended to his special care. He gave it a good situation, and its growth was remarkable. In three months, I have no doubt it had increased in volume one hundred fold. At this time, about the first of September, I advised Mr. T. to lay it; but he replied that it was so beautiful he disliked to spoil it. He did, however, lay it in the early part of September, and in three months more, when he was talking of a return to Carolina, I offered him ten dollars, I think, for the product of the little plant I had given him six months before. He probably got much more. The case, however, was a remarkable one.

The plant may be propagated here much more rapidly than at the north, as the growing season is ten months instead of five or six; but we are not to expect in extended operations, to realize results in proportion to Mr. Thomas' success with a single plant. Mostly from the small lot of plants I brought on as above, there are now some twenty or thirty thousand in the Territory; and as within the last year I have introduced a new and larger stock from the north, and as others have also brought in some, within two or three years, if allowed to proceed in their propagation by our masters, the *Seminoles*, there may be millions of the Morus Multicaulis in East Florida. The unfortunate Mott, when attacked and murdered, was employed in planting the Morus Multicaulis.—*Silk Culturist.*

France is considered a silk growing country, yet she does not grow sufficient for her own manufacturers, and it is said, annually imports *raw silk* to the amount of $6,000,000.

[illegible]

WHITE INDIANS.

[illegible]

MOSCOW AND RUSSIAN POWER.

[illegible]

THE RURAL ECONOMIST.

[illegible]

Rev. B. Hibbard's CARMINATIVE SALVE.

THIS Salve for upwards of thirty years has been employed in curing all inflammations and other painful affections, as Felons, Biles, Bruises, Sprains, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Ague in the face, occasioned by cold or decayed teeth—Ague in the breast, Milk Cake, painful glandular swellings, Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Back, Ear ache, Chilblains or Frosted Feet and hands, Corns on the feet, Salt Rheum, Burns, Scalds, Rheumatic pains of the joints, attended with swelling, and painful affections generally.—The penetrating and extraordinary powers possessed by this salve, induced the proprietor to give to it the name—Carminative—being derived from carmen, a verse, because charms usually consisted of a verse: therefore physicians in ancient times applied the term to those remedies which were supposed to possess the power of a charm in allaying pain. Many physicians have prescribed this salve with decided advantage in a variety of acute and chronic disorders, in relieving the pain of old fractured bones, Cutaneous tumors, Nodes, indurated or hardened swellings, Erysipelas or St. Anthony's Fire. It has also been employed with great benefit as a strengthening plaster for weakness of the chest, back or side, and also in the various affections of the lungs, Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Hives or Croup, &c. &c. &c. In Milk Cake, and Ague of the Breast, this salve will be found a speedy and certain cure. The proprietor has applied it in many hundred cases of the kind some of the most painful description, and in no one case has he ever known it to fail of relieving the pain in a few hours, and in a few days perfecting a cure. Directions accompany each box. Price two shillings. Also,

REV. B. HIBBARD'S VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS FAMILY PILLS.—These Pills have become known to the public entirely by their virtues. Their powerful influence in relieving and curing diseases, have been so repeatedly tested, that the proprietor is induced to comply with the solicitation of friends in thus securing them, extending thereby a knowledge of the means of relief to the public generally. They are highly approved for the relief they afford in affections of the Liver and Digestive Organs. The worst cases of Chronic Dyspepsia, Inveterate Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspeptic Consumption, Rheumatism, Nervous or Sick Head Ache, and Scurvy, have been entirely cured by a proper use of them. Also, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Jaundice, Dysentery or Bloody Flux, the premonitory symptoms of Cholera, Dropsical Swellings, Piles, Worms in Children, Fits, Lameness and irregularity of the Bowels, occasioned by irritation, teething, &c. &c. They act as an alterative, cathartic, or laxative, according to the manner of taking them. Families having occasion to test its efficacy, will ever after esteem them too highly to be without them. Particular attention should be given to the ample directions which accompany them. Twenty pills in a box—each pill is a dose for an adult. Price 50 cents.

☞ Orders (post paid) for the above articles, promptly executed by T. K. Hibbard, my principal Agent, No. 220 Bowery, New York. A suitable discount allowed to those who purchase to sell again. B. HIBBARD.

Also for sale by

Frederick Brown, N. E. cor. Fifth and Chesnut streets.
Isaac Thompson, Apothecary, corner of Market and 2d.
Gaskell [illegible], Variety Store, Nos. 335 and 337 Market st.
D. Parish, S. W. cor. of 6th and Arch street.
H. Gates, Germantown, Pa.
George S. Clemens, 187 N. 2d, 1 door above Wood st.
my 21—6m*

East Bradford Boarding School, FOR BOYS.

THIS Seminary is situated in a healthy and pleasant part of Chester county, 3 miles south of West Chester [illegible]

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs,

Ten Dollars Reward.

Mammoth Vein Coal.

For Rent.

Cure for Bowel Complaint.

Elegant Shaving Oil.

Unparalleled Bargains.

EXPOSITION AND TERMS OF THE Manual Labour Bank,

Capital $500,000

Edward Vanderslice, DENTIST.

GUM ELASTIC Over Shoes.

Worthy Attention!!

Jacob Sennett,

Fashions for Tailors.

Pure Schuylkill Ice.

NORTHERN LIBERTIES RIDING SCHOOL.

UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY.

TETTER Ointment.

The Turner's Lane Murder.

Ohio Lands

F. PARKERSON, Bell Hanger, No. 310 S. Second street.

Cures for Deafness.

Six Years in the Monasteries OF ITALY

AUCTION & COMMISSION HOUSE By Wm. Montgomery, CHICAGO—ILLINOIS.

Boy Wanted.

Life Insurance & Trust Company

CAPITAL 300,000.

CARPENTER'S

For Sale.

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY.

Removal.—E. P. L[illegible]

Patent Double Form SPECTACLE GLASSES

I. SCHNAITMAN

Prolapsus Uteri.

Sea Bathing.

NO. 57 NORTH EIGHTH

Dr. KUHN'S Medical House

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

THE PAST, THE PRESENT, AND THE FUTURE.

[illegible]